BOMBAY COURIER.

VOLUME XXXVI.] SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1826. [NUMBER 1768.

IT has been resolved, that all advertisements which appear under the Signature of the Secretary of Government, or of any other Officers of Government properly authorized to publish them in the BOMBAY COURIER, are meant, and must be deemed to convey official Notifications of the Board's Orders and Regulations, in the same manner as if they were particularly specified to any Servant of the COMPANY or others to whom such Orders and Regulations have a reference.
BOMBAY CASTLE, 21st SEPTEMBER 1792.

JOHN MORRIS, SECRETARY.

PROCLAMATION.

Bombay to wit. BY Virtue of a Precept to me directed, I hereby proclaim and give Notice, that a Sessions of Oyer and Terminer, and General Gaol Delivery, will be holden before The Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, at the Court House in the Town Hall, in Bombay, on Monday the Twenty-fourth of July Instant, at Eleven o'Clock in the forenoon, for the trial of all Treasons, Murders and other Felonies, Perjuries, Trespasses and other Crimes and Misdemeanors, had, done, or committed within the Town and Island of Bombay, and the limits thereof. and the factories subordinate thereto, and also to inquire, hear and determine, in like manner, all Treasons, Murders, Felonies, Forgeries, Perjuries, Crimes, Extortions, Misdemeanors, Trespasses, Wrongs, and Oppressions, had, done, and committed by any of his Majesty's British subjects, in any of the Territories which now are subject to or dependent upon the said Government of Bombay, or within any of the Dominions of the Native Princes of India in alliance with the said Government.

And also that, at the same time and place, will be holden a Sessions of Admiralty for the Trial of all Treasons, Murders, Piracies, Robberies, Trespasses, Misdemeanors, and other crimes and offences, had, done, perpetrated or committed on the High Seas.

And I hereby require and enjoin all persons bound to prosecute and give evidence at the above Sessions, or in any way concerned therein, to attend at the time and place above mentioned, and not to depart without leave of the Court. Dated this Tenth day of July in the Seventh year of the Reign of His Majesty King George IV.

HENRY WILLIS,
SHERIFF.

ફોજ્ઁમ•નાંમુ

(શ્રી•મુળજ્માં) હેનરી•વીલીશ•શ્રી•મુંળજ્નાં•શરીપ્કને•ફોજ્ઁમ•થાએઁચ્ય•તેથી કું•શરીપ્ક•ખબર•ફીર્માંથી•જાહેર•પ્રકુંચ્યજે શ્રી•મુંળજ્ની•જ્જ્દી પ્રેટરની•શ્રુપરીમ•પ્રોરટ આગલ (શેશંન) ત્તરાશે•જે•ફેપ્રાંણે•પ્રોરટ ભેશેચ•તે•ધેર્રમો•શીમવારને•દીને•તારીખ ૨૪ મી•ચાલતા•જુલાજ•મ્હીનાનીએ•પ્રલાપ્ક ૧૧ નાં•પેર્લે•પોહોરનાં•શેશંન•ત્તરાશે *

અને•કું•શરીપ્ક•ખબર•ફીર્માંથી•આપુચ જે•જેપ્રોજ•માંણશનો•ટંટો•જ્મા•ચોરી•જ્મા•ખુન•જ્મા•તરપ્કટ•જ્મા•ફરએેપ્ક•પ્રં જ્•બીજી•તપ્કશીરનો•દાવો•હોએે•તે•માંણશ•પોતાનો•મુદ્દો•ખરો•પ્કરવા•શાકુ•જે•દાપ્કડો•ફુપર•છાપેલોછે•તે•દાપ્કડે•તથા•ફુપર•છાપેલા•ફેપ્રાંણે•તાંકાં•તેફુનાં•ગ્રવાડી અગાર•શાહેદી•આપે•અને•પોતે•હાજર•થાએે•અને•માંણશો•પ્રોરટનાં•ફોજ્ઁમ•વગર પ્રોરટમાંથી•જાએે•નહી—તારીખ ૧૦ મી• જુલાજ•તથા•અંગરેજનાં•પાદશાહ્•ચોથાનુ વરશ•શાતમુ *

A LIST of UNCLAIMED LETTERS Remaining in the Post Office under the 30th March 1826.

1 Lieut. David C. N. Scott 3d N. Cavalry.
1 Graham Stewart Esq.
1 Mr. G. B. Winbott.
1 Rev. Mr. Pekah.
1 Messrs. J. Tinkley & Co.
1 Wm. Neave Esq.
1 Mr. L. Wm. Alford, Free Marine.
1 Ensign David Manoe, 2d Regt. N. I.
1 Mr. J. Chatheson.
1 Joseph Coppoch.
1 Mr. Wm. Manning.
2 Wm. Farquarson.
2 Rustomjee Nasserwanjee.
[illegible] Thos. Stewart.
[illegible] Esq.

NEWSPAPERS.

1 Capt. Havelock H. M. 4th Lt. Dragoons.
1 J. L. Johnson.
3 Capt. Farquharson, 11th Regt. N. I.
1 Lieut. B. Justice, 2d | 8th Regt. N. I.
2 Joseph Salter Esq.
1 Major T. Crozier.
2 Lieut. Alfred Bradford, 13th Regt. N. I.
1 S. Adams Crofton Esq.
1 Ven'ble Arch. Barnes.
1 Lieut. Dan. George Duff, 8th Regt. N. I.
4 Lieut. J. G. Thomson, 7th Regt.
1 Ensign George N. Prior, 2d | 11th Regt. N. I.
1 Ditto Gordon Ellis, 2d | 4th Regt. N. I.
1 Wm. Ogilvie Esq.
1 Lieut. Col. Henry Smith, 1st N. Cavalry.
1 John G. Moyle Esq.
2 J. L. Johnson Esq.
2 John Wylie Esq Surgeon,
1 Ensign Elgate Whichelo, 21st Regt. N. I.
1 Capt. Gillespie, 4th Lt Dragoons.
1 Lieut. John St. Clair Jameson, 18th Rt.
1 Wm. Shephard Esq.
1 Cadet Thos Jackson.
1 Mr. C. Wm. Martin, Ship Charlotte.
2 Ensign Mark Giberne, 23d Regt. N. I.
8 Lieut. G. St. B. Brown, 7th N. I.

R. SNOW,
P. M. General.

Advertisement.

TO BE SOLD
BY PUBLIC OUTCRY,
AT THE SLOPE GATE,
On THURSDAY next, the 20th Instant,
AT 11 O'CLOCK A. M.
SUNDRY OLD
MARINE STORES,
Returned from the Hon'ble Company's Cruizers, Boats, &c.

FURTHER particulars, and list of the Articles, may be seen at the Marine Storekeeper's Office.

Terms of Sale,—A Deposit of 10 per cent is to be immediately paid down by the purchaser, and the Articles to be cleared away and paid for on or before the 10th day after that of the sale, or the deposit will be forfeited, and the Articles resold at the risk and loss of the first Purchaser.

(Signed) W. GRAHAM,
Marine Storkeeper.

BOMBAY,
MARINE STORES OFFICE,
13th July 1826.

By order of the Marine Board,
M. HOUGHTON,
Secretary

જાહેર•ખબર

મરીન•બોરડવાલાના•કુર્ંમથી•મરીન•જ્શટોર•ફીપર•આવતા•ત્તરેશપટવારે•તારીખ ૨૦ મી•આએે•મ્હીનાંનીએે•બપોરનાં પ્કલાપ્ક ૧૧ નાં•ઠોરોએેપ્ક•પરચુરંણ•મરીનનો•જુનો•શાંમાંન•શરપ્કારની•પ્ક૩જર•તથા•બોટો•તથા•બીજાં•ભારપ્કશો•ફુપરથી પાછો•ફુતરેઁચ્છે•તે•જાહેર•લીલાંફુ•પ્કરીને•વેચશે—એેની•ચોપ્કશ•વાગત•વાર•તથા શાંમાંનની•દીપ•મરીન•જ્શટોર•ફીપરની કાશીશમાં•નજર•પડશે *

એેનાં•વેચાંણની•બોલી•એેજે•ખરીદદારે શેપ્કડે•૮પ્કા ૧૦ અનામત•રોપ્કડા•આપવા•અને•વેચાંણનાં•દીનથી•દીન ૧૦ માં•ફુપીઆ•પગાર•પ્કરીને•શાંમાંન•ફુચપ્કી•લઇજા એે•નહીતો•તેઆરપ્છી•એે•માલ•ખરીદદારને•ફશાળે•તથા•જોખંમે•પાછો•વેચાશે•અને•શેપ્કડે•૮પ્કા ૧૦ અનામત•મુપ્કેલાછે•તે શર[illegible]•થશે *

[illegible]મી•જુલાજ ૧૮૨૬

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT a meeting of HIS MAJESTY'S JUSTICES will be held at my Office this present Saturday, at 12 o'clock noon.

B. NOTON,
Clerk to H. M. Justices.

Eduljee Cursetjee's Sons
WILL SELL
BY PUBLIC AUCTION,
On MONDAY the 17th Inst.
THE HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE &c.
BELONGING TO THE ESTATE OF THE LATE
CAPTAIN THOMAS PALIN,
ASSIST. SECRETARY TO THE MILITARY BOARD,
AT HIS RESIDENCE AT MAZAGON,

CONSISTING of Plate, Plated, Glass and Queen's Ware, Lamps and Wall shades, Tables, Chairs, Couches, Beds with Bedding, Presses, Palanquin, a Tilbury with Horse and Harness, Cows, a small Collection of valuable Books, &c. &c.

The Tilbury, Palanquin, and Cows, will be put up at one o'clock precisely.

N. B. Articles may be viewed three days previous to the Sale, and the sale will commence at 11 o'clock.

Bombay, 15th July 1826.

KEMPT AND CO.

WILL sell by public Auction, on Monday the 17th Instant, at the Boat House in the Marine Yard, by permission,

If not previously disposed by private contract,

A Beautiful Deal Gig, 29 feet long, copper fastened, with Awning, Stantions, Masts, and Sails.

A capital Teak Built Cutter, that pulls and sails well, with Masts and Sails, a most desirable Boat.

Bombay, 15th July 1826.

KEMPT AND CO.

WILL Sell by Public Auction on Wednesday the 19th instant,
AT NOON,

A small batch of REAL Cachmere Shawls.

VIZ.

1 Handsome Black Shawl worked all over.
1 Elegant long Shawl, Scarlet.
1 Do. White Do.
2 Red Shawls.
4 Black Do.

The above are brought to the Hammer for no fault, but expressly to close an account. An opportunity like the present seldom occurs of picking up a Shawl cheap, therefore ought not to be let slip.

Bombay, July 15th 1826.

KEMPT AND CO.
AND
LIMJEE BHICAJEE'S SONS AND CO.

HAVE received by the Diadem, Captain Cotgrave, lately arrived,
A Batch of Superior Wines from Carbonnel,

VIZ.

First Growth Claret.
Second Do. Do.
And some very old Sherry in Bottles.

Bombay, 15th July 1826.

EUROPE COWS
FOR SALE:

TWO EUROPE COWS and CALVES, of the real Suffolk Breed, lately arrived by one of the Hon'ble Company's Ships.

To be seen at Lowjee Castle. Apply to BOMANJEE HORMARJEE.

Bombay, 11th July 1826.

Advertisement.

THE Burying Ground belonging to the Scotch Church, which is situated near the verge of the Esplanade immediately beyond the Native General Hospital, being now cleared and walled in, is open, free of all charges, for the interment of Christians of every denomination, according to the forms of their own Church. It is placed by the Church Session under the immediate care of their Clerk Mr. JOHN HARRISON, to whom all the usual applications in the case of a Funeral are requested to be made, either at his House in Bell Lane opposite the Portuguese Church, or at the Scotch Church in the course of the day.

JAMES CLOW,
Moderator of Session.

BOMBAY,
8th July 1826.

TO BE SOLD
BY PUBLIC AUCTION,
(UNLESS PREVIOUSLY DISPOSED OF BY PRIVATE CONTRACT,)
On WEDNESDAY, the 19th July 1826,
AT THE OFFICE OF
MESSRS. REMINGTON CRAWFORD AND CO.
AT NOON,
THE SHIP NORFOLK,
BURTHEN PER REGISTER
536 TONS,

UNDER charter for China and back to Bombay, and completely ready for sea. This ship was built at Little Hampton in 1814, is copper fastened, and was thoroughly repaired and new coppered in 1825. Her charterparty papers and list of stores may be inspected on application to the Owner Captain Alexander GREIG, at the office of REMINGTON CRAWFORD AND CO.

Bombay, 14th July 1826.

Higgs and Briggs
WILL SELL
BY AUCTION,
On THURSDAY next the 20th Instant,

SPARE Pillar Shades, plain Butter Pots, Oil Burners, Ink and Sand Stands, Muffineers, Decanters, Sugar and Butter Pots, Liquor Bottles, Cruit Bottles and Mustard Glases, Liquor, Wine and Claret Glasses, Plated Cruit and Liquor Frames.

White's Farriery, Hutton's Mathematics, Dalby's ditto, Thompson's Lunar Tables, and many other publications.

Meadows Street, 15th July 1826.

Higgs and Briggs
HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE,
AN INVOICE OF
Parker's Superior
OFFICERS' PISTOLS,
PRICE PER PAIR RUPEES 150;
A pair of Elegant Double Barrelled
PISTOLS,
RUPEES 375,
A RIFLE BARREL
TIGER GUN,
FOR 1¼ OUNCE BALL,
RUPEES 375;
INFANTRY REGULATION
SWORDS,
WITH BUFF WAIST BELTS,
EACH RUPEES 55.

Meadows Street, 15th July 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
AN EXTENSIVE CONSIGNMENT
OF ELEGANT
GLASS WARE,
COMPRISING

TABLE Services of richly cut Glass of a variety of Patterns, of which sets of any number may be had, viz. Liqueur, Wine, and Claret Glasses, Goblets, Pint and half-pint Tumblers, Wine Coolers, Finger Cups, Mouth Glasses, Jelly and Lemonade Glasses.

Diamond and richly cut Pint and Quart Decanters, Butter, Sugar and Sweetmeat Pots, Salt Cellars, Muffineers, Celery Glasses and Caddy Basons for Tea Chests,

Glass bottomed Vas[illegible] of Sizes. and beautifully engraved

Single and double branch Wall-Shades and engraved and plain Pillar Shades with plated pedestals.

Plated Chamber Candlesticks with Silver Edges and Tulip Shades.

York Lanterns, with gilt and Bronze Chains.

Confectionary Jars and Pickle Pots.

Plated Liquor, Cruit and Egg Frames with Silver Edges, and Plated Inkstands with Glasses.

Cut Glass Rose Water Sprinklers,

Chimneys and Wicks for Argaund Lamps and Burners.

Meadows Street, 15*th July* 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
ON COMMISSION,
A NEAT
BENGAL BUILT
B U G G Y,
AND HARNESS,
NEARLY NEW,
PRICE RUPEES 900,
The property of a Gentlemen leaving India.

Meadows Street, 15*th July* 1826.

MR. FRANCIS LUGRIN,

SURVIVING PARTNER OF THE LATE FIRM OF
LUGRIN AND WATSON,

TAKES the liberty of notifying to those Gentlemen who stand indebted to that Firm, that in consequence of the imperious necessity imposed upon MARTIN WEST Esq. the Registrar of the Supreme Court, in his Character of Administrator to the Estate of the late J. S. WATSON, the deceased partner of that Firm, to adjust the Account of his intestate Estate without further delay, and of which necessity Mr. LUGRIN has been apprized,

Mr. LUGRIN begs to call the attention of those Creditors to the responsible situation in which he is thereby placed, and trusts they will make arrangements to effect an early and voluntary discharge of their respective Debts to the late Firm of LUGRIN and WATSON, and thereby obviate those consequences which must inevitably ensue from the Registrar of the Supreme Court taking the management of the recovery of those Debts under his own controul.

Mr. FRANCIS LUGRIN, surviving partner of the above concern, regrets that, in consequence of the very small progress made since the appearance of the above advertisement, in July 1825, he is compelled, not only to republish it, but also to give further notice that the Registrar of the Supreme Court can no longer allow any of the accounts to remain unsettled, but on the contrary has expressed his determination to compel Mr. Lugrin, as such surviving partner, to adopt that disagreeable measure of proceeding at Law on all outstanding balances, a measure which however disagreeable to Mr. Lugrin's feeling he must nevertheless pursue, as his accounts with the Registrar of the late Mr. Watson's Estate must be rendered and adjusted forthwith.

Bombay, 6*th July* 1826.

PASSAGE TO LONDON

DIRECT,
THE NEW BRIG
COLUMBINE,
300 TONS,
JAMES FINT,
COMMANDER,

WILL be dispatched about the 20th of August.

Apply at the Office of Messrs. RANKEN and SAUNDERS.

Bombay, 15*th July* 1826.

FOR PASSAGE TO LONDON

DIRECT,
THE FINE TEAK BUILT SHIP
MARY ANNE,
OF 620 TONS,
Capt. T. McDonnell,

WILL be Despatched about the middle of July. A few cabins still remain disengaged. For Particulars apply at the office of Messrs. RANKEN and SAUNDERS.

Bombay, 12*th July* 1826.

PASSAGE TO LONDON.

THE FINE TEAK SHIP
RECOVERY,
OF 550 TONS BURTHEN,
HENRY C. CHAPMAN,
COMMANDER,

WAS to leave England positively on the 30th April, and may be expected here in all next month. This ship carries a regular Surgeon, superior accommodations for passengers, and will be dispatched to London about the end of October. Apply at the office of Messrs. WILLIAM NICOL AND Co.; where plans of her cabins may be seen.

Bombay, 8*th July* 1826.

FOR PASSAGE TO LONDON,

IN JANUARY,
THE
UPTON CASTLE,
J. Thacker,
COMMANDER,
OF THE H. Cs. S.

APPLY to Captain THACKER, or to Messrs. FORBES and CO where plans of the accommodations may be had.

Bombay, 8*th July* 1826.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of Administration with the Will annexed of the Estate and Effects of THOMAS BEATY DAVIS, deceased, late a Lieutenant in the Bombay Marine Service, may be granted to MARTIN WEST Esquire, Registrar on the Ecclesiastical side of the said Court, all persons interested therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated the 6th day of July 1826.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Bombay, that the Letters of Administration, with the Will annexed, of AUGUSTUS HUTLY, late a Lieutenant in the Marine Service of the Honorable the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies on their Bombay Establishment, deceased, granted by the said Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay to MARTIN WEST Esquire, Registrar of the said Court, and to his successors, being respectively Registrar for the time being, may be revoked, and that Letters of Administration, with the said last Will and Testament of the said AUGUSTUS HUTLY, deceased, annexed, may be granted to THEODORE HENRY BROADHEAD, a Lieutenant in the said Marine Service of the said United Company on their said Bombay Establishment, all persons concerned therein are hereby apprized thereof; and notice is hereby given that all persons having any claims on the said estate, are requested to forward the same immediately to the said Administrator, and all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to pay the amount of their respective Debts without delay.—Dated this 7th day of July 1826.

GRANT & WEST,
PROCTORS.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of Administration of the Estate and Effects of HENRY JOHN LAMOTTE, deceased, late an Ensign in the Military Service of the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies on their Bombay Establishment, may be granted out of the Ecclesiastical Court there to MARTIN WEST Esq., Registrar of the said Ecclesiastical Court, all persons interested therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 7th day of July 1826.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of Administration of the Estate and Effects of JAMES DAVIDSON, deceased, late an Ensign in the Military Service of the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies on their Bombay Establishment, may be granted out of the Ecclesiastical Court there to MARTIN WEST Esquire, Registrar of the said Ecclesiastical Court, all persons interested therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 11th day of July 1826.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of Administration of the Estate and Effects of ROSE MARY MYERS, deceased, late of Surat, Widow, may be granted out of the Ecclesiastical side of the said Court to MARTIN WEST Esquire, Registrar of the said Ecclesiastical Court, all persons interested therein are hereby apprized thereof. Dated this 14th day of July 1826.

J. B. GRAHAM,
PROCTOR

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of Administration, with the Will annexed, of the Estate and Effects of PATRICK MACDONELL, Gentleman, late an Assistant Surgeon in the Service of the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies on their Bombay Establishment, may be granted out of the Ecclesiastical Court there to MARTIN WEST Esquire, Registrar of the said Ecclesiastical Court, all persons interested therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 14th day of July 1826.

J. B. GRAHAM,
PROCTOR.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Probate of the last Will and Testament of ELIZA ALVARES, of Bombay, deceased, widow of G. ALVARES, also deceased, late an Assistant Surgeon in the Service of the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies on their Bombay Establishment, may be granted out of the Ecclesiastical Court there to SOPHIA ANNE SOUTH, wife of CHARLES SOUTH Gentleman, a Lieutenant in his Majesty's 20th Regiment of Foot stationed at Poonah, the sole Executrix named in and appointed by the said Will, all persons interested therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 14th day of July 1826.

J. B. GRAHAM,
PROCTOR.

જાહેર ખબર

ખબર કીર્ઓથી આપીએ જે ઢોલી રામજી માંએ આંજા દોલકર તથા માનકીઆ ફાનુ એ ઘણીઓએ જમીનનો ફટકો એક દાકુ મીઆં શીવકર પાશેથી વેચાતો લેવાનુ શાટું કીધુછે એ જમીન શ્રી બાહારકોટ ખાટકીવાડામાંછે એ રૂપ રેખ એક લોક અગાર લોકોનો દાવો અગાર લેકેણ અગાર ઢોળનો ફરએક રીતનો ભાગ પોચતો હોએતો તે ઘણીઓએ આ જથી દીન ૧૪ ની મુદતમાં આપીને ઢોલી રામજી માંએ આંજા દોલકર તથા માનકીઆ ફાનુને જાહેર કરે તેઆરપછી ઢોળનો દાવો ફળુલ ફરશે નહી *

તારીખ ૧૪ મી જુલાઇ ૧૮૨૬

GENERAL ORDERS.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 8TH JULY 1826.

By the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.

No. 207 of 1826.—Lieutenant F. B. B. Keene, of the 8th Regiment Native Infantry, is allowed a furlough to Europe on sick certificate for three years from the date of his embarkation.

No. 208 of 1826.—The Official designation of "Deputy Paymaster to the Malwa Field Force" is to cease, and that of "Paymaster to the Malwa Field Force" to be substituted.

Bombay Castle, 12*th July* 1826.

No. 209 of 1826.—Captain A. [illegible] Deputy Quarter Master General [illegible]

appointed Assistant Secretary to the Military Board, vice Palin deceased.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
D. GREENHILL,
Act. Sec. to Govt

To the Editor of the Bombay Courier.

MR. EDITOR,

I have not unfrequently heard the community of this country compared to the man who refused to sow acorns on his estate, in consequence of their being of no use during his life. I think the unsettled nature of our residence in India to be the principal reason of our not doing more for the general good. However, as this line of conduct has no more its foundation on correctness than that of the man above quoted, I trust those who are candid enough to see the general error, will prove their conviction not to be fruitless. I will here endeavour to give a slight direction to such intentions, by putting to paper a few thoughts, which, though formed in a rough manner, may yet be of use, as they may furnish matter for some abler pen to discuss.

How many persons are daily feeling in Bombay the want of some place wherein to remain on their arrival from out-stations, on leave, duty, or sickness! At present, they must either subject themselves to great inconvenience till settled in their tents (and this interval to a sick man, I speak by experience, is most distressing), or otherwise put up with their acquaintances, thereby giving them trouble, and themselves uneasiness at the idea of doing so, for it is not every one that possesses true friends in this world.

To remedy these palpable evils, I venture to suggest the establishment in Bombay of an institution similar to the Oriental Club in London: though on a simple plan, I can see no obstacle to its execution but indolence, or want of public spirit, of which I trust there is no fear. The institution might be formed in some such way as the following.

A building could be constructed in some convenient spot suited for every purpose required, say a couple of halls, bathing, billiard, and reading rooms, with a suitable number of bed rooms; some intelligent European or Parsee, with an adequate establishment of servants, to be entertained, and furniture procured: the reading room might at first be restricted to the periodical works of the day, and newspapers. To collect funds for such a desirable institution, a donation of 60, 80, or 100 rupees, from each public spirited individual, would be sufficient. When once established, let members at outstations subscribe some small sum, say 12, 15, or 20, rupees, anually, and those in Bombay, living in the institution, 50 or 60 rupees per mensem, or as much as might be deemed necessary.

The general management of the establishment might be conducted under the control of a monthly meeting of the members in Bombay, who might choose a committee and secretary: let the latter be allowed a purvoe, who ought, in addition to other duties, to send a Dr. and Cr. account of the society to each outstation yearly. Let such whose regiment may be stationed, or who may be residing permanently, in Bombay, pay only a certain sum whenever they attend, besides their annual subscription; these, also, would best be able to perform the duties of the committee.

This Bombay Oriental Club should, as much as possible, be conducted, with regard to its restrictions, in a similar manner to the parent institution in London. These, Mr Editor, are merely rough outlines: I leave it to an abler hand to fill in the colouring. There is no one more capable than yourself of assisting, by your eloquence, the establishment of an institution, which might eventually prove of the greatest public benefit. Believe me to remain,

Your faithful servant,
GREGARIOUS.

Bombay, 6*th July* 1826.

To the Editor of the Bombay Courier.

MR. EDITOR,

The insertion of a column headed "Accidents and Offences" strikes me as being much wanted in your paper; there would be no want of materials, I can assure you, for there is not a day passes but something occurs, which would do well towards filling it up, and certainly be equally as amusing, as similar events extracted from Europe newspapers, regarding persons whom nobody knows any thing about. You have only to request those who have suffered by the numerous gang of robbers which infest all Bombay to give the particulars of the affairs, and the business is managed.

I remain, your obedient servant,
INVESTIGATOR.

July 6th 1826.

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 08 April, 2017

To the Editor of the Bombay Courier.

MR. EDITOR,

The accompanying extracts from a Meteorological Journal may be acceptable to some of your readers: you are welcome to them. Those disposed to work out the indication of the elegant, efficient, and delicate instrument, Daniel's Hygrometer, will meet with Daniel's Tables in the Quarterly Journal of Science.

Your's,

METREO.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS, taken at Poona during the Month of June 1826.

Date.	Days of the week.	Cary's Pluviometer.	Jones's Barometer.	Jones's Thermometer attached.	Daniel's Hygrometer. Dewing Point.	Daniel's Hygrometer. Temperature of the air.	Dolland's Thermometer.	Hour of Observation.	Wind.	Remarks.
1st	Th						79 70	Sun-rise	None	Clouds in masses.
							82 0	9½ A M	S W	Very cloudy, clouds black.
							85 0	4 P M	S W	Clouds in masses.
2d	F						80 40	Sun-rise	Light S W	Cloudy dark and watery.
							81 90	9½ A M	Ditto	Cloudy occasional sun shine.
							85 50	4 P M	Fresh W S W	Clouds in masses.
3d	Sa						79 50	Sun-rise	None	Heavy clouds round the Horizon.
							81 40	9½ A M	Fresh W	Very cloudy.
							86 40	4 P M	Ditto	Heavy clouds to Eastward.
4th	Su						80 50	Sun-rise	None	Cloudy.
							81 50	9½ A M	W	Heavy and black clouds Westward.
							88 90	4 P M	W	Wind west but a storm threatening with lightning and Thunder from East.
5th	M		27 917	79 0	71 0	80 0	78 0	Sun-rise	Light W	Drizzling rain not sufficient to affect Pluviometer.
			27 848	80 0	70 0	81 50	80 80	4 P M	Violent W	Cloudy.
6th	Tu	01	27 861	77 0	69 0	79 0	79 20	Sun-rise	None	Clouds threatening rain
			27 850	80 0	71 0	81 0	80 90	9½ A M	(Sight S W	Cloudy.
			27 800	81 50	70 0	82 0	82 60	4 P M	West	Clouds in masses.
7th	W	0 14	27 803	74 0	73 0	77 0	76 50	Sun-rise	None	Cloudy.
			27 803	78 0	70 0	79 0	78 80	9½ A M	W	Overcast Rain Light and constant during night
			27 750	81 50	68 0	83 0	83 0	4 P M	Violent W	Cloudy.
8th	Th		27 748	74 0	71 0	76 50	76 50	Sun-rise	Light W	Cloudy and dull.
			27 707	77 0	73 0	78 0	77 50	9½ A M	Ditto	Drizzling or misty rain.
		0 09	27 752	75 0	69 0	77 0	76 30	4 P M	Violent W	Ditto do.
9th	F	0 21	27 [illegible]	74 0	70 0	75 0	74 80	Sun-rise	None	Very cloudy and rain between 9 and 4.
			27 [illegible]	76 50	72 0	78 0	77 50	9½ A M	W S W	Cloudy rain during night.
			27 739	76 60	74 0	78 0	77 80	4 P M	W S W	Cloudy.
10th	Sa	0 01	27 745	79 0	72 0	75 0	74 80	Sun-rise	Light S W	Cloudy generally and Light rain.
			27 766	75 0	70 0	76 0	76 00	9½ A M	Violent S S W	Cloudy and Raw.
			27 725	77 0	69 0	78 0	77 90	4 P M	Strong S W	Cloudy.
11th	Su		27 7[illegible]	75 0	70 0	76 60	76 0	Sun-rise	Light S W	Overcast.
			27 811	88 0	73 0	79 0	79 0	9½ A M	Fresh S W	Quite overcast.
			27 755	82 0	69 0	83 0	82 80	4 P M	Strong S W	Overcast.
12th	M	0 02	27 [illegible]	78 0	70 0	77 0	77 0	Sun-rise	None	Occasional Sunshine.
			27 834	78 0	70 0	80 0	79 90	9½ A M	S W	Overcast.
			27 800	77 0	71 0	78 0	78 80	4 P M	S W	Cloudy
13th	Tu	0 85	27 774	74 0	72 0	75 0	75 50	Sun-rise	S W	Overcast.
			27 781	76 0	74 0	77 0	77 0	9½ A M	S W	Quite overcast, gentle rain during whole of night.
			27 [illegible]	78 0	73 0	79 0	78 50	4 P M	Strong S W	Do. do. Drizzling rain between 8 and 9.
14th	W		27 815	73 0	68 0	75 0	75 0	Sun-rise	Strong S W	Gleams of sunshine
			27 806	78 0	67 0	78 0	78 50	9½ A M	Violent S W	Thinly Cloudy.
			27 823	83 0	67 0	82 0	82 0	4 P M	Violent W	Occasional sunshine.
15th	Th		27 [illegible]	75 0	66 0	76 0	76 20	Sun-rise	Very slight S S W	Do. do.
		0 01	27 [illegible]	78 0	72 0	78 50	78 50	9½ A M	S W	Overcast.
			27 [illegible]	83 0	67 0	83 50	83 10	4 P M	Strong S W	A Light Shower at 7 o'clock.
16th	F		27 [illegible]	74 0	66 0	76 0	76 10	Sun-rise	Very Light S E	A good deal of sunshine.
			27 820	75 0	68 0	80 0	79 50	9½ A M	S W	Nearly a clear sky.
			27 800	83 0	68 0	83 0	83 0	4 P M	Strong S W	Nearly overcast.
17th	Sa	0 06	27 891	73 0	71 0	76 0	76 40	Sun-rise	Light S W	Occasional sunshine, a squall at 2 o'clock.
			27 820	77 0				9½ A M	S W	Overcast Light rain.
					65 0	81 0	81 0	1 P M	S W	Occasional sunshine.
			27 899	81 0	65 0	81 0	81 20	4 P M	S W	Do. Do.
18th	Su		27 [illegible]	75 0	67 0	77 0	76 80	Sun-rise	S W	Overcast.
			27 [illegible]	78 0	66 0	76 0	76 10	9½ A M	S W	Quite overcast.
			27 915	76 0	66 0	78 0	78 80	4 P M	S W	Quite overcast, a drizzing rain at 7 o'clock.
19th	M		27 [illegible]	50 66	0 75	0 [illegible]	76 50	Sun-rise	Light S W	Quite overcast.
			27 [illegible]	67 0	76 0	77 60	9½ A M	Ditto	Partially overcast.
			27 889	78 0	71 0	80 0	80 0	4 P M	Violent S W	Overcast.
20th	Tu		27 875	75 0	69 0	76 0	76 30	Sun-rise	S W	Overcast.
			27 [illegible]	77 0	68 0	78 0	78 40	9½ A M	Strong S W	Overcast.
			27 [illegible]	78 0	71 0	80 0	80 20	4 P M	Violent S W	Overcast.
21st	W	0 08	27 810	75 0	72 0	77 0	76 80	Sun-rise	Light S W	Thin clouds.
			27 [illegible]	79 0	71 0	79 0	78 20	9½ A M	Light S W	Overcast.
			27 [illegible]	76 0	72 0	79 0	79 30	4 P M	Ditto	Ditto
22d	Th	1 05	27 [illegible]	84 0	72 0	74 0	74 0	Sun-rise	Ditto	Constant rain during the night.
			27 710	74 0	70 0	76 50	76 50	9½ A M	S W	Overcast.
			27 776	78 0	73 0	79 0	79 40	4 P M	S W	Gleams of Sunshine with a watery sky.
23d	F		27 746	74 0	71 0	75 0	75 50	Sun-rise	Very Light S W	Overcast.
			27 764	77 0	70 0	78 0	78 0	9½ A M	Light S W	Quite overcast.
			27 750	76 50	71 0	77 50	77 30	4 P M	Ditto	Ditto do.
24th	Sa	0 03	27 763	73 0	71 0	75 0	74 80	Sun-rise	Ditto	Overcast.
			27 780	77 0	69 0	78 0	78 10	9½ A M	Fresh ditto	Gleams of sunshine.
			27 749	78 0	71 0	79 0	79 0	4 P M	Ditto	Ditto do.
25th	Su	0 11	27 803	72 0	70 0	73 0	73 40	Sun-rise	Light S W	Overcast.
			27 863	76 0	71 0	77 0	76 60	9½ A M	Ditto	Ditto,
		0 90	27 822	72 0	68 0	74 50	74 0	4 P M	Ditto	Constant rain from 9 A. M,
26th	M	0 10			69 0	74 0	74 20	Sun-rise	None	Overcast.
			27 849	77 0	71 0	78 0	77 80	9½ A M	Light S W	Gleams of Sunshine.
			27 811	79 50	71 0	81 0	80 80	4 P M	S W	A good deal of sunshine.
27th	Tu		27 830	78 0	69 0	75 0	75 20	Sun-rise	Very Light S W	Nearly a clear sky.
			27 864	78 0	71 0	78 0	78 20	9½ A M	Light W	Clouds in masses.
			27 820	82 50	69 0	83 0	83 0	4 P M	S W	Ditto do.
28th	W		27 806	75 0	70 0	76 50	76 50	Sun-rise	Light S W	Cloudy with breaks of sunshine.
			27 894	78 0	70 0	79 0	79 10	9½ A M	Ditto	Ditto do.
			27 790	81 0	68 0	82 0	81 80	4 P M	S W	Ditto do.
29th	Th		27 780	75 0	70 0	76 0	76 80	Sun-rise	None	Almost a clear sky.
			27 791	78 0	71 0	79 0	79 30	9½ A M	Light S W	Overcast with thin clouds.
			27 780	81 0	68 0	82 50	82 50	4 P M	S W	Nearly Cloudless.
30th	F		27 791	75 0	70 0	77 0	77 50	Sun-rise	None	Ditto do.
			27 832	78 0	70 0	79 0	79 30	9½ A M	Light S W	Cloudy.
			27 800	81 0	69 0	82 50	82 30	4 P M	S W	Clouds in masses.
Total fall of Rain		3 30								

Oppressive.

CORRESPONDENTS.

Answers to Correspondents in our next.

THE COURIER.

BOMBAY,

SATURDAY, JULY 15TH, 1826.

EXCHANGE.

On London 6 mon' at 1 | 9 to 1 | 10
Calcutta..30 days 105 B'y Rs. per 100 Siccas.
Madras, 31 days, par.
A five per cent loan open.

The Diadem and Columbine have arrived from England since our last; the former having sailed on the 10th, the latter on the 11th March.

As connected with the money market, the following was the state of the funds on the latest of these dates.

Bank Stock	shut	Old Annuities	shut
3 per Cent. Red	shut	New Ditto	——
3 per Cent. Cons.	78⅛ 8	Ex. Bills 1000l. 2d.	1 2pm.
3½ per Cent	shut	Ditto 500l. 2d.	
Ditto Red	shut	Ditto Small 1¼d.	——
4 per Cent New	95⅝ 6⅛ 5⅜	Ditto Advertised	——
Band Long Ann.	shut	Bank for Acct.	——
India Stock	shut	India for Acct.	——
Ditto Bonds, 4 p. c. per 1 pm.		Cons. for Acct.	78⅛ ⅜ 7⅛
South Sea Stock	——		

We understand that private letters, received *via* Madras, mention that the Windsor Castle, having met with bad weather, had put into the Isle of France, was discharging cargo there, and it was supposed would be condemned.

It is reported in a letter lately [illegible] Persia, that the [illegible] stantine had marched from Warsaw, at the head of the Polish army, towards St. Petersburgh, for the purpose of asserting his claims to the Autocracy. Little credence, however, appeared to be attached to this flying report.

ARRIVALS.—Captain M. Blackall, 11th Regt. N. I.
Cadet Thomas Eyre, Bombay Cavalry.
Ensign Pinchard 3d M. Lt. Infantry.
DEPARTURE.—None.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE

AND NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.—July 8th, Ship Diadem, Captain R. B. Cotgrave, from London. 10th March left the Downs.

10th Ship Eliza, Captain R. W. Smith, from Sea.

11th The Hon'ble Company's Brig Palenurus, Lieut. W. Rose, Commander, from Persian Gulph, left Bushire 17th June.

12th Brig Columbine, Capta in James Fiat, from London, left Gravesend 11th March 1826.

Passenger per Ship Diadem,—Captain M. Blackall.

Passengers per H. C. Brig Palenurus.—Lieut. W. Mcdonald, Ensign J. Stannus, H. M. 97th Regiment.

Passengers per Brig Columbine.—The Reverend and Mrs. J. Steward. The Reverend and Mrs. W. Mitchell, Cadet Thomas Eyre, Bombay Cavalry.

DEPARTURES.—July 8th Ship Elphinstone, Captain A. Maclean, to London.

Do Ship Bombay Castle, Captain W. Durant, to China,

9th, Ship Eliza Captain R. W. Smith, to Canton in China.

Passengers by Ship Elphinstone.—Mrs. Hogg, and 3 Misses Hogg, Lieut. Maclean, Mr. Suter.

Passenger per Ship Bombay Castle.—Captain Webster.

MADRAS.

ARRIVALS.—June 24, H. C. Ship Marquis of Huntly, Captain J. S. H. Fraser, from the Downs the 11th of March.

26, Ship Circassian, Captain G. H. Douthwaite, from London the 9th February, and Madeira 14th March

27, H. M. Ship Pandora, Captain W. C. Jervoise, from a cruize.

Do. H. C. Ship Research, Captain J. Urquhart, from Rangoon the 26th May.

28, French Ship L'Asie, Captain Ducros, from Bourdeaux 28th December, and Pondicherry 27th June.

Do. Ship Marquess of Lansdown, Captain Richard Brixey, from Tavoy 27th May and Acheen 16th June.

29, Bark David Malcolm, Captain W. M. Hanwell, from Tavoy 23d May and Acheen the 11th June.

30, Ship Sultan, Captain Thomas Mitchell, from Bombay the 18th June.

DEPARTURES.—22, Brig Norfolk, Captain M. Kiggs II, for Padang.

24, Ship Mary Ann Sophia, Capt. A. Henderson, for Calcutta.

27, H. C. Frigate Hastings, Captain G. Dawson, for Rangoon.

29, Ship Clydesdale, Captain Rose, for Calcutta.

CALCUTTA.

ARRIVAL.—None.

DEPARTURES.—June 14, Ship Resolution, R. McDonald, for Amherst Island.

D[illegible] Mediterranean, James Stephen, for Ceylon.

16. Portuguese Brig Dourado, M. J. De Carvalho, for Macao.

20. Ship Louisa, J. Mackey, for Bencoolen.

BOMBAY.

DEATH.—On the 8th of February last, at Hall place School, Bexley, Kent, aged 15 years and 2 months, George F. K. youngest Son of Mr. T. Lugrin, of Bombay.

MADRAS.

BIRTHS.—At Kamptee, on the 9th June, the Lady of Captain Hunter, Deputy Adjutant General of the Nagpore Subsidiary Force, of a Daughter.

At Tranquebar, on the 24th June, the Lady of Capt. J. Smith, 4th N. V. B. of a Son.

DEATHS.—Camp at Jaulnah, on the 14th June, Lieut. and Adjutant R. J. Bird, of the 8th Regt. N. I.

On the 16th June, Laura, the eldest Daughter of T. V. Stonehouse, Esq. in her sixth year.

CALCUTTA.

MARRIAGES.—At Secunderabad, on the 20th May, James Bonwell, Esq. 46th Madras Infantry, to Margaret, eldest Daughter of Colonel Limond, Madras Artillery.

At Kurnaul, on the 30th May, Lieutenant Nicholl, Bengal Horse Artillery, to Ann, youngest Daughter of John Satterthwaite, Esq. late of Woodside, Devon.

At Calcutta, on the 15th June, Frederick W. Hands Esq. of the 38th Madras Regiment, and under the Resident at Nagpore, to Miss Agnes Leech.

At the Cathedral, on the 15th June, Mr. John Cook, to Miss Jemima Jenks.

BIRTHS.—At Dinapore, on the 23d May, the Lady of Lieutenant Alexander Murray, His Majesty's 59th Regiment, of a Daughter.

At Agra, on the 28th May, the Lady of P. Cortland Anderson, 64th Regiment, of a Son.

At Agra, on the 1st June, the Lady of H. G. Burnet, Esq. of a Son.

At Goruckpore, on the 2d June, the Lady of R. W. Bird, Esq. of a Daughter.

At Tipperah, on the 9th June, the Lady of G. P. Thompson, Esq. of a Son.

At Burrisol, on the 15th June, the Lady of James Shaw, Esq. of the Civil Service, of a Son.

At Calcutta, on the 20th June, the Wife of Mr. S. D'Cruz, of a Son.

DEATHS.—At Malacca, on the 23d March A. C. Maclean, Esq.

At Dehlie, on the 3d June, Richard Wells, Esq of the Civil Service, aged 25 years and 8 months.

At Baulcah, on the 8th June, George Robert Bohen Son of R. B. Berney, Esq of the Civil Service, aged 14 months and 10 days.

At Behar Gya, on the 11th June, Miss Delphina Vallente, eldest Daughter of Mr. John Valente, aged 13 years.

At Coolbarrish Factory, on the 11th June, John Henry, the infant Son of J. H. Savi, Esq. aged 2 months and 24 days.

In Fort William, on the 14th June, Eliza Mary, the Daughter of Lieutenant George H. Cox, aged 10 months.

At Calcutta, on the 20th June, John Mckeen, Esq. of the Firm of Messrs. Boyd, Beeby and Co., aged 27 years.

EUROPE.

BIRTHS.—Of Sons.—At Judd-place East, the lady of J. G. Tyrie, Esq.—At Brighton, the lady of Lieutenant General Sir William Inglis, K. C. B.—At Cookstown near Enniskerry, Ireland, the lady of Captain William Holt, R. N.—At Preston, the lady of Marshall Robinson, Esq.—In Clarges-street, the lady of J. S. Gaskoin, Esq.—At Demerara, the lady of Mr. President Wray.—The lady of E. L. Pemberton, Esq.

Of Daughters.—At Hampton Lodge, Surrey, the Lady Catherine Long.—The lady of Sir Colin Campbell.—In Hunter-street, Burnswick-square, the lady of Charles Pott, Esq.—At Norwich, the lady of Captain Wemyss, of the Scots Greys.—At Sandywell Park Gloucestershire, the lady of Walter Lawrence Lawrence, Esq.—At Avranches, in Normandy, the lady of Alexander Grant, Esq.—In Cumberland-street, the lady of William John Bagshawe, Esq.—In Gloucester-place, Portman-square, the lady of D. Barclay, Esq.

MARRIAGES.—At Quidenham, the seat of the Earl of Albemarle, by the Hon. and Rev. E. S. Kepple, Henry Frederick Stephenson, Esq. of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-Law, to the Lady Mary Keppie, second surviving daughter of the Earl of Albemarle.—At Carmarthen, Daniel Prytherch, Esq of that place, to Caroline Georgiana Catherine, youngest daughter of the late J. Dalton, Esq.—At Holly Mount, the residence of Lady H. Savage, Edward Southwell Ward, of Castle Ward, in the county of Down, to Harriet Margaret, second daughter of the Reverend Henry Maxwell, of Temple Michael, Longford.—At All Saints Church, Hertford, Miss S. G. Palmer, to W. Ravner, Esq. Molewood-house.—In Paris, Robert Sheddon Scrimgeour, Esq. to Margaret, eldest daughter of the late James Wilson, Professor of Anatomy to the Royal College of Surgeons of London.—At Simpling Thorne, Frederick Caldecott, Esq. son of John Caldecott, Esq. of Westley-valley, Cambridgeshire, to Ellen Susannah, eldest daughter of the Rev. Thomas Fiske.—At St. Dunstan's in the West, James Carrall, only son of James Carrall Wilcocks, Esq. of Bridge-house, Alphington, near Exeter, to Hannah, second daughter of the late Mr. Good, of London.—At St. Dunstan's in the West, Mr. Joshua Williamson Kemp, of Cape Town, to Susannah Symes, eldest daughter of George Harrison Townshend, Esq. of Kingston Jamaica.—At Mickleham Church, Henry John Spirling, Esq. eldest son of John Spirling, Esq. of Dynes Hall, Essex, to Maria, fourth daughter of H. P. Spirling, Esq. of Norbury Park Surrey.—At Glasgow, G. S. Bruce, Esq. of Trinity-square, London, to Christina, daughter of W. Shortridge Esq. of Buchanan-st. Glasgow.

DEATHS.—Edmond Tyrwhitt, Esq., only brother of Sir Thomas Tyrwhitt Black Rod.—At Clapham-common, the Rev. Ebenezer Ware, M. A. of Trinity College, Cambridge, aged 26.—At Dublin, in the 76th year of his age, John Mackinlay Taylor, Esq. At Lower Tooting, in Surrey, Mrs. Ann Grellier, relict of John Grellier, Esq.—At West Hill, Surrey, Elizabeth, the wife of Jonathan Sparrow, one of the Society of Friends, aged 81.—At Cheltenham, Major Frederick Corfield, formerly Deputy Military Auditor General in Bengal.—At Warkton, the Rev. David Wanchope, Rector of Warkton and of Slipton, Northampton.—At the house of her brother-in-law, Frederick Perkins, Esq. after a long and painful [illegible] Maria, youngest daughter of the late [illegible] of Denmark-hill, Camberwell [illegible] Mile-end, Mrs. Mills, aged 94 [illegible] tinghamshire, Juliana Elizabeth [illegible] Rev. W. Claye & the eldest daughter [illegible] lock, Esq. of Faulkbourn Hall, Essex.—[illegible] aged 31, Mary, youngest daughter of the [illegible] Prothero, Esq. of Usk, Monmouthshire.—[illegible] ham, Captain Walter John Hamilton, late of [illegible] bay Marine.—In the 21st year of her age, [illegible] low, late eldest surviving daughter of John [illegible] Wardle, Esq. of Daventry, Northamptonshire.—[illegible] Penang, John B. Coppage, Esq. son of Major [illegible] neral William Coppage, of the Royal Artillery.—[illegible] George street, Hanover-square, Viscount Carleton, Baron Carleton, of Annet, in the county of Tipperary. His Lordship was appointed Solicitor General of Ireland in 1779, and Lord Chief Justice of Common Pleas in 1787. His Lordship was twice married, but has left no issue.—At her house at Englefield Green, the Right Honourable Elizabeth Harriet Viscountess Warren Bulkeley, widow of the late Right Honourable Viscount Bulkeley, in her 67th year.—At Blake Hall, Wanstead, Catherine, second daughter of the Rev. Dr. Stedman, aged 2 years.—On his passage from Arracan to Calcutta, for the benefit of his health, Captain John Lamb, of the Madras Artillery, in the thirty-first year of his age; and at Basingstoke, on the 24th ultimo, Mr. Robert T. Lamb, his brother, at the age of twenty—in his seventy-second year, at Bathwick, John Henry Pakenham, Esq. formerly of the First, or King's Dragoon Guards, and nephew of Thomas Pakenham, first Lord Longford.—In the 87th year of her age, at Bishop's Stortford, Mrs. Raymond, relict of James Raymond, Esq. late of Saffron Walden.

Madras Intelligence.

JUNE 30, 1826.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

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CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

Sir James Home, Bart. Head Assistant to the Accountant General.

Mr. W. A. Neave, Head Assistant to the Principal Collector and Magistrate in the Northern Divison of Arcot.

The Honourable Company's ship *Marquis of Huntly* was left in the Downs all ready for a start when the *Castle Huntly* sailed.

The *General Palmer* sailed from the River early in February, but was wind bound in Portsmouth Harbour until the 25th, when she stood down Channel.

The *Juliana* accompanied by a Steam Vessel took their departure about the same time.

We are happy to be able to mention the safe arrival in England of the Ship *Hope* on the 12th of Feb. She experienced a most dreadful hurricane on the 6th of that month off the Western Islands, in which her bulwarks were stove in and some of the Cargo damaged.

The Honourable Company's Ship *Dunira* encountered the same storm and lost her main and mizen masts, and was obliged to put into Cork.

His Majesty's Ship *Alligator*, the Bark *Sylph*, from Bombay and Ceylon, and the Ketch *Mary Ann* from Trincomalie.

H. C. Frigate *Hastings*, Captain G. Dawson, from Rangoon the 27th May, came in yesterday,

PASSENGERS.—Brigadier Brodie, Lieut.-Col. Bell, Capt. Bureu, Brigade Major; Capt. Millien, Lieut. Campbell, Lieut. Halland, Lieut. Robertson. Lieut. Lush, Lieut. Jackson, Doctor Burton, and 780 Men of the 9th N. I.

[*Madras Cour. June 23.*

The H. C. Ship *Research*, Captain Urquhart, from Rangoon 26th May, the French Ship *L'Assie* from Bourdeaux the 28th of December last from Pondicherry, and the ship *Marquess of Lansdown*, from Tavoy the 27th May, have arrived since our last Report.

Passengers by the Research.—Captain Clemons, Lieut. Currie, Ensign Holloway, 9th Rt. N. I. Asst. Surg. Cumming, 200 Non-Commissioned Officers, Rank and File and Followers 9th Regt. N. I.

By the L'Asie.—Mrs. Matheson, Captain L'Estrange, Capt. Triton and three Ladies, Doctor Triton, Mr. Jones, Mr. Yarde, Mr. Burdet, Mr. Guillevin, Mrs. and Mr. Bruch, Mad. Babou, and Mr. Donat.

By the Marquess of Lansdown.—Lieutenant Nephen, Commanding a Detachment of the 7th Regt. N. I.

The *Clydesdale* is expected to sail immediately in prosecution of her voyage—touching at Masulipatam, it is understood, in the way to Calcutta.

Passengers for Masulipatam.—Miss Maidman, and Miss M. Maidman.—For Calcutta; Capt. and Mrs. Jones, Lieut. and Mrs. Nott, Lieut. Hill, Lieut. Minchin, and 13 Natives.

The fall of Rain at the Presidency has been considerable during the month; more than has been usual; while only a small proportion of sea breeze has prevailed; the Land Winds however, have not had any degree of heat, and the Thermometer latterly [illegible] ottest time of the day, has [illegible] h by some degrees, [illegible] ve the

tomary heat of the Season. The parched appearance of the country has been completely changed by the Rain, and it now presents a verdant and cheering aspect,

[*Govt. Gaz. June 29.*

Calcutta Intelligence.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY. Rs. As. 22d June 1826. Rs. As. SELL.
Prem. 28 0 Remittable Loan at 6 P. Ct. 27 0 Prem.
1 0 Five Per Cent Loan.....1 8 Ditto.
0 New 5 per Cent Loan,....0 8 Dist.

E OF EXCHANGE. SELL.

6 Months sight. per Sa. Rs. 2½ 1 *a* 2½
ays sight, per 100 Bombay Rs. 95
92 *a* 96 Sa. Rs. per 100 Madras Rupees
SHARES—Premium 5400 to 5450.

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

on Private Bills..... 8 0 per Cent
n Government Bills..... 0 0
st on Loans on Deposit..... 0 0

HE FOLLOWING ARE GENERAL ORDERS ISSUED TO HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES IN INDIA.

Head Quarters, Calcutta, 12th June, 1826.

GENERAL ORDERS.

Brevet Colonel and Lieutenant Colonel Cotton, who in General Orders No. 28, of the 10th Instant was appointed to the 44th Regiment, will continue to do duty with the 47th until further Orders,

The undermentioned Officers have Leave of Absence for the periods specified:

16th Lancers—Brevet Captain Hamilton, for five months, from the 1st July, to proceed to Calcutta, and thence to England for One Years from the date of embarkation, for the purpose of exchanging to Half pay.

54th Regiment—Colonel Macbean, C. B., to England, for Two Years, from date of embarkation, on medical certificate.

59th Regiment—Brevet Captain Long, from 4th June to the 23d September 1826, to Calcutta, preparatory to applying for permission to proceed to England.

Head Quarters, Calcutta, 13th June, 1826.

His Majesty has been pleased to make the following Promotions and Appointment:

4th Light Dragoons.

Captain Archibald Wyndham Bishop, from the Half-Pay, to be Captain, vice William Heydon who exchanges receiving the difference, 23d December, 1825.

To be Lieutenants.

Lieutenant Edward Newton, from the 9th Foot, vice Cox who exchanges, 15th December, 1825.

Cornet John Alexander Henderson, by purchase, vice Smith promoted, 31st December, 1825.

To be Cornet by purchase.

Cleland Cumberlege, Gentleman, vice Henderson, 31st December, 1825.

16th Light Dragoons.

To be Lieutenants by purchase.

Cornet William Vernon Jillard, vice McMahon promoted, 16th November, 1825

Cornet James Pyhus Seward, vice Cureton promoted, 17th November, 1825.

To be Cornet by purchase.

David Burgess, Gentleman, vice Seward, 17th November, 1825.

1st Foot.

Captain Arthur Saunders Taylor, from Half-Pay 22d Foot, to be Captain vice Charles Hendrick who exchanges, 22 dDecember, 1825.

6th Foot.

To be Lieutenant.

Lieutenant Simon McQueen, from Half-Pay 17th Foot, vice Arthur Smith who exchanges, 22d December, 1825.

Ensign Reginald Curteis by purchase, vice Brown promoted 31st December, 1825. Cancels Lt. Curteis's promotion vice Stuart deceased.

To be Ensign by purchase.

John Lumley, Gentleman, vice Curteis. Cancels Mr. Dutton's appointment vice Curteis.

14th Foot.

Ensign John Lord Elphinstone, from Half-Pay 32d Foot, to be Ensign, vice Montague Harvey Grant who exchanges, 8th December, 1825.

20th Foot.

Captain John Windsor Stuart, from the Half-Pay, to be Captain, paying the difference, vice White appointed to the 32d Foot, 15th December, 1825.

Ensign William Child, from the 67th Foot, to be Ensign vice Wybrants who exchanges, 17th May, 1825.

30th Foot.

Ensign George Mansel to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Stewart promoted, 1st December, 1825.

41st Foot.

To be Lieutenants.

Lieutenant Lewis Versturme, from Half-Pay 1st Hussars, King's German Legion, vice Harrison appointed to the 75th Foot, 7th December, 1825.

Ensign Arthur Guioness, from the 37th Foot without purchase, vice Read who retires, 16th December, 1825.

45th Foot.

Lieutenant James Reid to be Adjutant, vice Potts who resigns the Adjutancy only.

46th Foot.

Captain Andrew Clark to be Major by purchase vice Wallis who retires, 15th December 1825.

Lieutenant Adamson George Parker to be Captain by purchase, vice Clarke, 15th December, 1825.

47th Foot.

Lieutenant James Hutchinson to be Captain, vice Forbes deceased, 2d April, 1825.

Ensign Eyre M. Freme to be Lieutenant, vice Hutchinson 2d April, 1825. Cancels Lieutenant Frome's promotion, vice Codd deceased.

Henry Bristow, Gentleman, to be Ensign, vice Frome, 2d April, 1825.

48th Foot.

Captain Henry Stuart, from the Half-Pay to be Captain, vice Francis Allman who exchanges, 15th December, 1825.

Ensign — Mackworth to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Sweeny appointed to the 25th Foot, 8th December, 1826. Cancels Ens. Mackworth's Exchange with Cornet Everard, 13th Dragoons.

Ensign John Thompson, from the 62d Foot to be Ensign, vice Mackworth, 8th December 1825.

Lieutenant Mars Morphett to be Adjutant, vice Weston promoted, 15th December, 1825

54th Foot.

Edward William Dixon, Gentleman, to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Orde appointed to 37th Foot, 15th December, 1825,

59th Foot.

George Netherton Harwood, Gentleman, to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Cockell promoted in the 14th Foot, 3d November, 1825.

67th Foot.

Ensign Stephen William Wybrants from the 20th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Child who exchanges, 17th May, 1825.

87th Foot.

Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Thomes Hunter Blair to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Brown, deceased, 6th June, 1825.

Captain William Slade Gully to be Major, vice Blair, 6th June, 1825.

Lieutenant Edward Waller to be Captain, vice Gully, 6th June, 1825.

Ensign Joseph Thomas to be Lieutenant, vice Waller, 11th November, 1825

J. Storey, Gentleman, to be Ensign, vice Thomas, 11th November, 1822.

89th Foot.

Lieutenant A. B. Taylor to be Captain, vice Redmond deceased, 22d April, 1825.

Ensign Thomas Prendergast to be Lieutenant, vice Taylor, 22d April, 1825.

Volunteer J. Graham, from 54th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Prendergast, 23d April, 1825.

Brevet.

Cornet Bernard McMahon, of the 13th Light Dragoons, to have the Local Rank of Lieutenant, having been appointed Riding Master to the Cavalry Depot at Maidstone, dated 1st December, 1825.

Unattached.

To be Captains of Infantry by purchase.

Lieutenant Peter Cheape, from the 30th Foot, 24th December, 1825.

Lieutenant Honorable George Augustus Browne, from the 6th Foot, 31st December, 1825.

Lieutenant Henry Dickson, from 44th Foot, 31st December, 1825.

Lieutenant Charles Highmore Potts, from 54th Foot, 31st December, 1825.

Lieutenant John Somerset Smith, from 4th Light Dragoons, 31st December, 1825.

Head Quarters, Calcutta, 15th June, 1826.

His Excellency the Commander in Chief in India, is pleased to make the following Promotion and Appointment until His Majesty's pleasure shall be known:

60th Foot.

Ensign B. T. Foord Bowes to be Lieutenant without purchase, vice Stuart deceased, 8th March, 1826.

John Dutton, Gentleman, to be Ensign without purchase, vice Bowes promoted, 8th March, 1826.

Brevet Captain McDermott, of His Majesty's 14th Regiment, has permission to proceed to Calcutta, with Leave of Absence on that account for Three Months, from the date of his departure from Meerut.

The Leave of Absence granted by Major General Sir Archibald Campbell, to Brevet Captain Forbes, of His Majesty's 45th Regiment, to proceed to Madras on Medical Certificate, and to be absent on that account for Three Months, from the date of his Embarkation at Rangoon, is confirmed.

The undermentioned Officers have Leave of Absence for the periods specified:

Royal Regiment—Ensign Montgomery, One Month, in extension, from the 24th June, to enable him to rejoin his Regiment.

14th Foot—Brevet Captain Pender, Four Months, in extension, from the 24th April last, on Medical Certificate.

Head Quarters, Calcutta, 23d June, 1826.

His Excellency the Commander in Chief in India, is pleased to make the following Promotions until His Majesty's pleasure shall be known:

13th Light Dragoons.

Cornet J. G. Ogilvie, to be Lieutenant without purchase, vice Kelso deceased, 15th November, 1825.

30th Foot.

Ensign C. H. Marecheaux to be Lieutenant without purchase, vice McLeod resigned, 19th April, 1826.

— Weldron, Gentleman, to be Ensign without purchase, vice Marecheaux promoted, 12th April, 1826.

The Leaves of Absence granted by His Excellency Lieutenant General Sir T. Bradford, to Captain Eden and Ensign Curties, of H. M. 6th Regiment, to proceed to England on urgent private affairs, and to be absent on that account for Two Years each, from date of their Embarkation respectively, are confirmed.

The undermentioned Officers have Leave of Absence for the periods specified:

16th Lancers—Veterinary Surgeon Percivall, for Three Months and a Half from the date of his leaving Cawnpore, preparatory to his applying for permission to proceed to England, on Medical Certificate.

14th Foot—Lieutenant Layard, to England, for Two Years, from date of Embarkation, on Medical Certificate.

31st Foot—Lieutenant Harris, from 1st May to the 31st July, in extension, to enable him to join his Corps.

87th Foot—Major Streatfield, for Three Months from the date of his landing at Calcutta, on urgent private affairs.

By Order of the Commander in Chief,

A. MACDONALD,

Adj. Genl. of His Majesty's Forces in India.

We understand that a work is in course of preparation, which we have no doubt will be highly acceptable to the public, and particularly to such Officers as have taken a part in the late campaign, a collection of Documents, Official or Demi-Official, illustrative of the Burman War, preceded by a brief summary of events, and comprehending, as an appendix, a selection of interesting papers hitherto unpublished. The work will form a quarto volume, and will be published by subscription. The novelty as well as the intrinsic interest of the incidents of the war, and the accumulation of statistical and geographical details with regard to the entire seat of it, from Asam to Tavoi, will give to this compilation a value of a diversified description, and it may be expected to be as serviceable to science as to history.

[*Govt. Gaz. 15th June.*

Yesterday evening, Captain GUY, of the H. C. Marine, reached town from Chittagong, which place he left in a pinnace on the 2d instant, with five lacs and a half of specie on board, (packed in chests,) for the use of the Supreme Government. The treasure was safely landed in course of yesterday.

In passing through the Sunderbunds, Captain GUY saw an alligator take away a man who was bathing in less than knee deep water. The monster seized him by the foot, and dragged him under water, notwithstanding the poor man's resistance.

[*India Gazette, June 19.*

The *Hurkaru* of Monday last contained the report of a trial, in which a villainy too often practised by unprincipled natives within the Jurisdiction of the Supreme Court, was fully detected. That such roguery should exist is indeed a subject of the deepest regret, as it has arisen from the abuse and perversion of the very laws, betowed by the British on the natives of India, for the better protection and security of their property. It appears to be the practice of the native Sircars, to swear fictitious debts against some dealer or trader in the bazar, and to have him seized under the writs which they take out. When in the hands of the officer the victim is threatened, intimidated—and as in the case alluded to—even beaten, until he consent to pay a sum of money, when immediately all process against him dropped; and the miscreant no doubt proceeds to look out for another victim. In the trial, of which a report will be found in the *Hurkaru*, the sum on which the writ was taken out, was upwards of two thousand rupees, yet 250 were taken, in lieu of all demands! a proof the most convincing of the roguery and villainy of the whole transaction. Where such practices prevail—and the Chief Justice expressed his apprehension, that they were to a great extent—it may well be questioned, how far it would be expedient to extend the benefit of the Bankrupt Laws to the native traders, and dealers of Calcutta. Their whole efficiency rests on the regard paid to an oath; and where that regard neither exists, nor can be enforced—and where native chicanery is such as to elude the utmost vigilance of the law, it will at least be allowed, that the subject demands the most grave and deliberate consideration.

The Bill, empowering Half-Castes in this country to sit on Juries has passed Parliament.

[*John Bull, June 21.*

We are sorry to learn from the Kedgeree Report of yesterday, the loss of the Grab *Bombay Merchant*, which is totally wrecked on Gunga Sagor: a circular from the Bank Sal, and private letters from Kedgeree, give the following particulars. The Grab left the West Coast in May, and took a Pilot on Board on the 18th, when a heavy gale came on, which she rode out till the 15th: then she cut her cable, and ran in and came to anchor near Edmonstone's Island: on the 16th the anchor broke, on which the Grab made sail for Lakam's Channel, where she was driven on the East Coast of Saugor. The following persons are supposed to be lost. Captain Hughes, the Commander, Mr. and Mrs. English with four Children, five Servants, Miss Burnett, Mr. Carr, a Son of Captain Gibson, of Bencoolen, the Pilot, and several of the Crew. Thirteen Persons were saved, the Butler, a Maid Servant and eleven Lascars—they were taken off Mr. Palmer's Estate on Saugor, by the Edmonstone's Island Boat, on her way up, and brought to Kedgeree.

The North American Review, of the late Number of which some copies have been sent to this country, displays any thing but talent in its Poetical department. Its absurd depreciation of the Poetry of Byron has deservedly attracted the censures of a colemporary, but we need not wonder that the work is unable to estimate the merits of a writer of Byron's calibre, when we find the following inflated nonsense termed 'an animated and brilliant passage.' It is a stanza from an ode, for the celebration of the battle of Bunker Hill, at the laying of the Monumental stone, June 17, 1825, By Grenvilli Meller. The ode, the Reviewer observes, has the fault of being written to be spoken and not sung. It cannot be accused, we think, of having been written to be read.—

Now deeper roll the *maddening* drums,
And the mingling host like ocean heave,
While from the midst a *horrid wailing* comes,
And high above the fight the *lonely Bugle* grieves,
Woe to the *reddening spirits* now,
That war for slavery and crowns,
For chains and Jewelry,
For Freedom's withering frowns,
Look night upon them—while her bow,
Forth issuing from her *stormy hair*,
Beams like a beacon through a *rended sky*,
On *giant* arms and bosom *bare*.

The felicitous choice of terms and the boldness of the figures in this 'brilliant and animated passage' must strike the dullest apprehension—maddening drums, horrid wailing, and withering frowns, are all very classical and new. There are other epithets which, we confess, we are rather at a loss to comprehend, but we ascribe this to our own obtuseness of perception. For instance, how a bugle can be *lonely* in the midst of mingling boats, is not very evident, and we cannot guess, what is meant by *reddening* spirits, unless the word spirits intends the British Soldiery—those who fight for the *crown*, quere, *half-crown*—and then the purport of the Epithet is obvious—it is an elegant allusion to their *Red* jackets—*Stormy hair* is probably a Cockney misreading for Stormy air—as to the *giant* arms and bosoms *bare*, these convey important historical information, as they indicate, that the Americans were assisted by the naked and gigantic Patagonians, which at once accounts for their success. The climax of this verse, however, is in the boldness with which the Author cleaves the cranium of Freedom, and makes her forehead issue forth alone, to beam like a beacon, in the rended sky—we are afraid, after this brilliant service, the Forehead never came back again, and as in the case of persons who have been trepanned, a plate of metal, the true Corinthian brass was substituted in its stead—hence the effrontery with which the North American Reviewer vilifies Byron and eulogises Grenville Miller. [*Govt. Gaz. 22 June.*

We are sorry to hear, (as we anticipated,) most woeful accounts of the Indigo crops.

We learn by letters from the Jessore district, (dated 17th Instant) that the prospects for Indigo this season throughout lower Bengal are very bad. This is the case too, we have understood, in the upper provinces. None of the concerns in Jessore, it is supposed, will make more than half the quantity realized last year; and in Nattore, Kishnaghur, Moreshedabad, Maldeh, and all thereabouts, the prospects are equally unpropitious.

A letter from Cawnpore states, that from the month of September, up nearly to that date, there had not been a single shower. The last year's plant, on which their main dependence is placed, suffered very much from the protracted droughts. According to our correspondent, inasmuch as the plant had previously suffered from the want of rain, it was likely to suffer as much if not more from an excess of it, as it had rained incessantly there for seven days preceding. [*India Gazette, June 22.*

Under the head of Shipping Intelligence the arrival of the *Cawdry*, from New South Wales the 23d of April, will be found. We have, as we expected, received files of the *Australian* and *Sydney Gazette* up to the 21st April. We can do little more, to-day, than say things are going on thrivingly in Australia. A Bank was to commence business in May—A new paper, called the Monitor was to be published in a fortnight—and a new School under the immediate protection of Mrs. Darling, the *Governess* [not of the school, but the colony] was to be opened forthwith. But then the *Australian* and the *Sydney Gazette* were waging bitter wars—and residents in the interior and the Bush Rangers were shooting each other by the score—and worst of all, a functionary high in office, was placed under arrest by the Governor charged with embezzling the King's stores. The Colony, for all this, is thriving, and numerous and *respectable* additions are making to the population. A thousand prisoners were ready to be allotted to their masters, who wanted servants badly, in consequence of frequent desertions to the Bush Rangers.

[*Ben Hurk. June 26.*

(Continued in the Supplement.)

BOMBAY:—Printed and Published for the PROPRIETORS, at the Courier Press, No. 1, Church Gate Street, by SHREECRUSTNA JAGONNATHJEE *PRABHOO*, Hindoo, No. 15, Pallow Street, without the Fort of Bombay.

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SUPPLEMENT TO THE BOMBAY COURIER.

SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1826.

(Continued from the last Page.)

A distressing accident happened a few evenings ago, which shews the necessity of taking every possible precaution with vicious horses, especially in taking them along public roads.

An animal of this kind, in going along the Ballygunge road, threw and killed his rider, and rushed furiously against a buggy that was proceeding in the path, in which sat a lady and gentleman. In the most ferocious manner, the brute laid hold of the buggy horse by the lip, and tore, bit, and lacerated him in a dreadful manner, until he succeeded in driving the buggy and the horse into a tank close by. The lady and gentleman were precipitated into the rank before they could possibly extricate themselves, and were for some minutes in a most alarming state, especially the lady, who became insensible. The enfuriated horses followed the animal that drove the buggy into the water, and killed him. Fortunately some natives who witnessed the dreadful situation of the lady and the gentleman, (who were beyond their depth in the tank,) by their prompt and humane efforts succeeded in saving them. The lady has been seriously indisposed ever since the accident.

We lately called the attention of our readers to an infamous practice said to prevail in Calcutta, of such an atrocious and reckless nature, that many not acquainted with the fearless depravity of human nature in pursuit of lucre or in gratification of revenge, might consider it very improbable if not impossible. We allude to that monstrosity of the law, consisting of serving a Capion upon individuals for a pretended or fictitious debt. A case of this kind was determined a few days ago in the Supreme Court, which disclosed a tissue of the most bare faced roguery, oppression, and extortion. One of the parties implicated, has been found guilty,—the others for the present have escaped. The accused person was found guilty upon the clearest evidence, but his sentence has not yet been delivered, Whatever it may be, it cannot, we fear, make reparation to the injured man for the loss of his hard earned property, gained, it would appear, by a quiet course of honest industry; unless, indeed the circumstances of the guilty defendant should be such as to render a restoration of the property of which the plaintiff was robbed, under the sanction of a legal process, possible. The sum of which the man was robbed amounted to—about three hundred and fifty Rupees; —the distribution of the booty, it would seem was as follows; Fifty went to the native tipstaffs who served the writ; two hundred became the prize apparently of the conspirators, and the remaining hundred went to pay the legal expences. We write this under correction from memory, as the report of the trial is, while we are writing, in the Printer's hands.

In the remarks that we recently made respecting the system of prosecutions for fictitious debt, we gave it as an opinion, that the facility with which writs may be obtained against individuals, offers a temptation to the unprincipled, which is sometimes rendered available to purposes of fraud or revenge. This opinion seems to us to be amply confirmed by details of the case referred to. It becomes therefore imperatively necessary that a facility which is dangerous to the persons and property of the liege, should be seriously and sharply looked after by authority, if not modified. As matters now stand, there is little doubt, we believe, that there are persons about the Supreme Court, if not ready willing and able to promote litigation, no matter of how disreputable a character, at least who evince no very extraordinary zeal in sifting cases of a suspicious appearance to the very bottom. We ground our inferences not only on what we have understood ourselves, but upon the testimony of one who is intimately acquainted with the constitution of the Supreme Court. If that strictly scrupulous system of enquiry where acted on, which we contend ought to be followed in cases implicating the seizure of person and property, or if greater difficulty stood in the way of obtaining captions, cases like the one alluded to could not occur. The matter is one of great importance to our fellow citizens, and particularly so to the humbler and simpler classes of Natives, who, ignorant of European usages and English law, become terrified even at a threat of legal process, and offer to the artful extortioner an opportunity for easy plunder. Circumstances have led to the exposure of the instance in point, but we suspect that several similar cases have occurred, in which the unhappy plaintiffs willingly compounded with their rapacious persecutors to be rid of the perplexing business, and which of course the Judges and the public would be in ignorance of.

We have understood, that some Attorneys are in the habits of employing a species of human jackals, called *Bringers of Business*. As we do not like to have it supposed that we have conjured up such an idea ourselves, we shall presently show that we have some authority for it. Putting of course out of the question altogether those high principled gentlemen of the profession whom no temptation could correct, or whose circumstances the result of talent, industry, and rectitude combined, place them far above the necessity of aiding or abetting disreputable litigation. We put it to the common sense of any man acquainted with the subject, if there are not men so unfortunately circumstanced in the profession, as to put it out of their power, as a matter of subsistence, to decline cases of a dubious, dark or disreputable nature. We also put it to the common sense of any man to say whether the number of Attorneys on the roll is not too great. It has been so solemnly asserted by one of their own body in a statement which we have seen, and which, unless we are mistaken, was brought under the cognizance of the Chief Justice. It has been so asserted, and if it be true, the result must be obvious. Men cannot starve. We can easily imagine a man perhaps with a family, reduced to shifts for earning his bread, which at a less sophisticated period of his career he might have scorned. *Want*, however, is a fearful counter-balance to rectitude of intention and conduct; and too often "poverty, but not the will, consents."

[*India Gaz. June 26.*

English News.

THE EXAMINER,---JAN. 8.

COFFEE, TEA, AND CHOCOLATE.

[From the Notes to the Translation of REDI's *Bacchus in Tuscany*, by LEIGH HUNT.]

I am not aware of any earlier mention of COFFEE, among us, than in Clarendon's Life; where he advises Charles the 2d either to shut up the coffee-houses, or to employ spies (edifying alternative!) It makes a graceful figure in the *Rape of the Lock*. You scent it before it is served up:—

"The berries crackle, and the mill turns round."

Redi says, that the use of coffee among the Arabians is ancient, though modern to the rest of the orientals. But D'Herbelot informs us that it was not known till long after the time of Mahomet. I believe both the Turks and French think that the highest mode of drinking it is with sugar, which by a passage in Redi's work appears to have been also the notion among his cotemporaries. The common mode however was to take it as we do now; only the sugar was boiled up with it. Our author seems to have wavered in his opinion of coffee. To a patient who asks his advice about weight in the head and a weak stomach, he treats it with great abuse; saying he might as well drink so much powdered charcoal, and that it is fit only for the Turkish galley-slaves at Civita Vecchia and Leghorn. Upon, which he quotes a passage from his own poem, to show that he thinks alike upon the subject in verse and prose. Yet, writing to another person, he boasts of having become a complete Coffee-ist, taking his coffee without sugar, as a good drinker takes wine without water, and expressing the singular opinion, that coffee has a virtue like opium, not only tranquillizing the mind, but inducing sleep. This appears to have been the notion in Pope's time:—

"Coffee, that makes the politician wise,
"To see through all things *with his half-shut eyes.*"

He adds, however, in his startling way, that although he is so good a Coffee-ist, he takes it but once in a hundred years. He afterwards thought it was good for swimming in the head, to which he was subject. A third person, who was puzzled by this difference between his poetical theory and his practice, plainly asks him which he must abide by; upon which he answers, that the abuse in the Dithyrambic is a joke; that he drinks coffee frequently, especially when he has not time to take dinner, and finds it very comforting to the stomach, "with other advantages." Observe, he says, that in the Dithyrambic I have said a glass, not a cup:—

"Beverei prima il veleno,
Che un *bicchier*, che fosse pieno
Dell' amaro e reo caffe:"
"I would sooner take to poison,
Than a single *glass* set eyes on
Of that bitter and guilty stuff," &c.

"Now I own," he continues, "that I never take coffee in a glass because it is the polite and gentlemanly thing to take it, not in a glass, but in a cup of porcelain, or the finest kind of earth. And observe further, that in the Dithyrambic I have chosen coffee that is 'bitter and guilty,' but not that which is sweet and good; which has my approbation." Its different effects upon different people, perhaps upon himself, were no doubt the cause of these various opinions, on the first introduction of coffee. It is now generally held to be an anti-opiate, yet unfit for the bilious and lethargic, especially where there is fever. Yet the parsimonious modern Italians, who are as jaundiced as their oil and minestra can make them, take it fasting to suppress appetite; and are fond of it in the evening, drenched with milk; they also make an ice of it. I speak of the people in towns. The Tuscan peasantry, who work hard out of doors, are as healthy a race perhaps as any in the world, and full of cheerfulness and good temper.

TEA is highly commended by Redi, as a strengthener to the head and stomach. Its nervous effects were unknown to him, owing perhaps to his not drinking it hot. He was accustomed to make it in a strange way. After putting in the water, he enveloped the tea-pot in linen, and let it stand for eight or ten hours. I believe the Chinese take it both warm and cold, keeping it ready for drinking in those great jars which give such a pleasant shock to the lady in the *Citizen of the World*, when she finds that they are useful. Waller has a graceful copy of verses on tea, in which he speaks of its

"Keeping the palace of the soul serene."

I find, by a Latin treatise, *De Potu Caphé, de Chimenstium Thé, et de Chocolata*, translated from the French of Dr. Spon, the use of tea among the Chinese is thought to be quite modern. The characters expressing it are said not to be found among the old ones. The Dutch brought it to Europe, and were accustomed to purchase two pounds of tea with one pound of sage. I believe the Chinese are to this day astonished at our neglect of European teas, and have a value for them in commerce. Tea is not common among the Italians; but they do not refuse it.

"CHOCOLATE," Redi says, "was first introduced from America by the court of Spain, where it is made in all perfection. And yet," continues he, "to the Spanish perfection hath been added, in our times, in the court of Tuscany, a certain I know not what, of more exquisite gentility, owing to the novelty of divers European ingredients: a way having been found out of introducing into the composition the fresh peal of citrons and lemons, and the *very genteel* odour of jasmin; which, together with cinnamon, amber, musk, and vanilla, has a prodigious effect upon such as delight themselves in taking chocolate." The Americans however were not unacquainted with ingredients of this kind. I know not with what the paste is mixed up at present. The Americans made it as we do, rolling round a stick, and raising a paste. The name is supposed to have originated in the noise made in the preparation,---*choco choco*, and the word *atte* or *atle*, which signifies water. Others say it is compounded of the same word, and the name of cocoa nut from which it is made. When chocolate first came into Europe, the priests were so fond of it, that a doubt was started by the casuists, whether it ought to be considered as drink or meat. "Dr. Stubbs, an English physician," says the treatise abovementioned, "wrote a tract upon chocolate, in which he affirmed upon experiment, that there was more nourishment in an ounce of this nut, than in a whole pound of beef or mutton. Cardinal ——, on the other hand, in his published dissertation, affirms that chocolate by no means breaks the fast. His chief argument is, that chocolate is held in the same light in America, as wine and beer with us &c. Nevertheless, the Cardinal prudently advises, that this ought to afford no pretext for an abuse of the beverage: for though there should be no sin against the fasts of the church, there would be a violation of the natural law of temperance; and even when not drank immoderately, yet should there be a depraved intention in the mind to violate the laws of the church, punishment would be deserved on that account, if on no other."---The priest acquiesced, of course, and grew fat, like Falstaff, "with fasting and mortification." They thrive upon the same regimen now. Dr. Spon is very full of the harm which chocolate does to persons of heavy or of bilious habits; and says, that in the town of Lyons, where he practised, there were seven stones found in the gall of a notorious chocolate-drinker. He approves of it for persons of a lighter constitution, whose blood is thinner, &c. I believe that is the opinion at present.

"I HAVE PAID MY SHOT."---Shot is a common mode of expression among the commonality, to denote a reckoning, &c. "I have paid my shot," or rather "scot," from "scottum," a tax or contribution, a shot.---*Brady's Varieties of Literature.*

THE ENGLISHMAN.—MARCH 5.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.—DRY LODGINGS IN SAINT GILES'S.—Mrs. Margaret Rearden, a matron from the Emerald Isle, with two black eyes, and a "couple of *childer* at her foot;" was charged with having stolen a pair of sheets, the property of her countryman, Mr. Thomas Kennedy.—"And plase your Worship," said Mr. Thomas Kennedy, "I keeps dry lodgings in St. Giles's, and the lady behind me lives in my back garret, at the top of the house, and last Saturday night she run'd away with the sheets off her bed, plase your Worship."—"How do you know she ran away with them?" asked the Magistrate.—"Why, then," replied Mr. Thomas Kennedy, "I was fast asleep myself, but my wife gives me a dig in the ribs with her elbow, and tould me Mother Reardon was going off down the stairs, and I looked out at the windy, and sure enough I saw her go clane off with herself, and her childes, but the sheets didn't come into my head till I couldn't find'em next morning at all."—Here Mrs. Reardon interrupted him, by exclaiming--"Sheets!---is 't sheets y're taalking of, Tom Rennedy? Why, then, the Lord forgive ye for taalking of such *vanities*! the devil a sheet I ever saw in your place, my jewel!"—Mr. Tom Kennedy solemnly declared that he had plenty of sheets—good sheets, worth at least eight shillings a pair; and that he should know his sheets anywhere, as they were all marked, with black paint, in letters two inches long—"Thomas Kennedy, No. 21, Buckeridge-street St. Giles's—*stop thief!*"—a mode of marking which was described to be universal with the dry-lodging keepers of St. Giles's. Mr. Tom Kennedy went on to state, that it was *two* o'clock last Saturday *night*, when Mother Reardon went off with his sheets---"and," added he, "I never clapp'd my twe eyes upon her since, and shouldn't now, may be, ounly she took a drop too much last night, and come'd rouling into my place by mistake."---Bad luck to you, Tom Kennedy, for that same! said Mrs. Reardon---"didn't I come to your place to ax ye why y'oud run'd a way wi' my crackter?"—"Fait then I didn't know what ye come'd for," replied Mr. Kennedy, "but ye was bastely disguised in the drink, Mother Reardon; and, by the same token, when I ax'd about the sheets, ye took up the gin-bottle and mash'd the windies in."—Mrs. Reardon did not deny this, but still she solemnly declared she never saw sheets in Tom Kennedy's place, and of course, she could not have stolen any.—"Then why did you run away from his place in the middle of the night?"—said the Magistrate.—"Och! then wasn't it time for me to run out of his place," replied Mrs. Reardon—pointing to her bruised left eye with one hand, whilst she tore a plaister from it with the other; "wasn't it time for me to be running away from his place, when the girls he keeps in the two-pair murthert me in this manner?"---It now appeared, that on the night in question, Mrs. Reardon had accused two young ladies, who occupy Mr. Kennedy's two-pair, with having stolen a *satin spencer* from her daughter, and that in return for such accusation, the *young ladies* had got her down and kicked her in the eye; and, as Mr. K. had only his own suspicions in respect to the lost sheets, Mrs. Reardon was discharged for want of evidence.

LONDON FASHIONS FOR MARCH.

DINNER-DRESS---A bright fawn-colour dress of English *gros de Naples* trimmed round the top of the bust with ribbon of the same colour *en tuyeu*, with a second row on the shoulder. The sleeve is short and full, with a band and narrower trimming. The *corsage* is rather long, a little full, confined by a *ceinture*, which has a rosette and short ends behind, of the same material as the dress. The skirt has an elegant yet simple border of the same colour, either of Italian crape or English *gros de Naples*, consisting of a rose *en tuyeu*, with a satin piping passing along the centre, forming a double narrow flounce, one standing up, the other falling downwards; the same is repeated at the edge of the dress, and between is a trimming *à l'antique*, composed of satin scrolls, ornamented on the outside with separate bows placed close to each other.

The Head-dress is of white Italian crape, entwined with gold lace, and red China roses interspersed tastefully; and the hair in large regular curls. Long white kid gloves: a broad gold bracelet on one the arms, and on the other a fancy chain of gold and emeralds corresponding with the necklace, which has a beautiful emerald locket in the centre: drop ear-rings to suit Jocko fan; white satin shoes.

BALL-DRESS.---Dress of fine tulle over a white satin slip; the *corsage* high across the bust, but lower in proportion in the shoulders, and bound with white satin, from which falls a deep blond scolloped lace, doubled on the shoulders, and forming a kind of epaulette to the short full sleeve, which fits tight round the arm, and is finished with a narrower scolloped blond lace. A Provence rose is placed on the left side of the bust, and a satin corkscrew trimming, in the form of a stomacher, regulates the fulness of the corsage, which is longitudinal. The skirt is ornamented with two rows of festoon, edged with three narrow pipings of cherry coloured satin, the centre of the upper festoon being attached to the points of the lower by a full-blown Provence rose, suspended by a narrow white satin corkscrew trimming; in the lower festoon the roses are attached to the broad white satin rouleau at the bottom of the dress; bouquet of Provence roses and Eastern hyacinths is placed at the termination of each festoon of the upper row. Broad satin sash of

cherry-colour, tied (in two short bows and long ends fringed) on the left side. The hair is divided in the Madona style, and ornamented with an elegant wreath of French pearl beads and full-blown Provence roses, brought from behind the right ear to the front, and entwining a bow of hair on the crown of the head. Elegant blond spotted scarf; long white kid gloves with bracelets outside. Necklace and ear-rings of white cornelian and embossed gold; white satin shoes.

OPERA COSTUME.---Over a white satin petticoat is worn a *tunique* robe of *tulle*; the petticoat trimmed round the border with a *tulle* flounce, doubled in bias, and set on in fluted plaits: this flounce is surmounted by a *rouleau* of white satin, and an ornament composed of *tulle*, entwined with narrow satin *rouleaux*; the ornament hollow, and arranged *en tire bouchon*. The *tunique* robe is trimmed round with three narrow separate *rouleaux* of satin, and is girt round the waist with a rich silk cord, with superb tassels depending from the ends, which fall over the front of the skirt, till they nearly touch the flounce. Over this elegant dress is worn a Pyrenean cloak of lavender blue satin trimmed round with swan's-down, and finished at the throat by a broad *collerette* of the same fur; a large cape falls over the shoulders, trimmed round with swan's-down; and at the arm-holes of the cloak are *mancheron* sleeves, to be taken on and off at pleasure. The hair is arranged in large curls, with a plume of white ostrich feathers. A necklace of pearls, composed of several rows, is the only ornament worn with this dress.

OBSERVATIONS ON FASHION AND DRESS.

Forehead-dresses, turbans and cornettes seem now to be equally in favor both for home costume and for half dress; for the latter a large pink crape turban is much in favour; it is doubled in bias, and laid in very becoming dufings round the front. An evening dress, turban of *ponceau* Japanese gauze, with gold vine leaves and bunches of grapes, has appeared on a lady of high distinction. For fireside costume, we have remarked an elegant cornette of pink satin, and very rich blond, with bows and strings of pink gauze, brocaded ribbon: a cornette for half dress is also extremely light and elegant; it is formed of tulle and blond, ornamented with double Chinese roses of a damask tint; this cornette ties under the chin with emerald green ribbon. A favourite hat for the Opera, is of black satin looped up in front with a superb pearl button and loop, and ornamented with full white fox-brush feathers. Caledonian caps, though not very general, have been seen at the Theatres, and at dinner parties; the most fashionable were of black velvet, with very full plumes of blue and black feathers; these becoming head-dresses will never be out of fashion, especially among those belonging to the higher classes, who know they have a privilege to wear what they please; and it was on such we lately witnessed their revival.

The walking bonnets are of black satin, trimmed with black satin ribbon and blond; they are large, and wide at the temples. The newest carriage bonnet we have seen was of pink satin, with a handsome plume of pink and white feathers; this bonnet is large, and has a narrow white blond at the edge of the brim. Hats of black velvet are yet partially worn; they are of all shapes and sizes; and when in the carriage are ornamented with splendid plumage; a few have appeared with tulips, and other coloured flowers, but they are not very prevalent, except when the hat or bonnet is worn without a cap, then one very large flower of glowing colours is placed under the brim on the hair; and the plumage is either black, white, or coloured, according to the fancy of the wearer, or the style of dress; such hats, however, are solely confined to the carriage.

Ball dresses are simple in their modes of trimming; those of tulle have large puffings of the same material, or rouleau of satin, disposed in various ways, and fastened together by a bouquet of flowers: the sleeves are short, and much puffed out: nothing can be plainer now than the corsages of all dresses; and where the contours are good, the plain body is best calculated to set them off to advantage.

THE SUN.—MARCH 9.

FRENCH PAPERS.

[*From the Etoile, dated Tuesday, March 7.*]

PARIS, MARCH 6.—A Journal of Liege says, that fresh troubles have broken out at St. Petersburgh, and that the Emperor Nicholas retreated to Riga. Meantime the English Journals repeated a horrible invention of the *Edinburgh Observer*:—

We have this moment received a letter from the Russian capital, dated the 20th, and the Journals of the 19th, which we hasten to lay before our Readers:—

"The most perfect tranquillity prevails at St. Petersburgh, and in all the rest of Russia. The investigation of the affair is proceeded in with care and activity; and all necessary publicity will be given to the sequel of these important proceedings. We have the news of the arrival of the funeral procession in the ancient capital of Russia. There is nothing remarkable, but the sentiments of affliction and respect which the people manifested on seeing the coffin of their adored Sovereign. St. Petersburgh is at this moment full of illustrious foreigners, who have come from all the Courts of Europe, to compliment the new Emperor. The Duke of Wellington is expected in a few days. Marshal Wrede will arrive today. His Imperial Highness the Archduke Ferdinand will leave us at the end of this month, and consequently will not be present at the obsequies of the Emperor Alexander:

"The Prince of Orange will protract his stay, in order to pay the last duties to the great Monarch, who was not only his relation, but also his friend.

"The Emperor, notwithstanding his multifarious occupations, is happily in good health. He takes advantage of the fine weather to drive about with the Empress, in a traineau, without any attendants."

ORATORIO.—Yesterday evening a crowded audience assembled at Covent-garden Theatre, in consequence of the announcement that the celebrated composer, WEBER, was to preside during the first part of the oratorio. At an early hour the boxes were well filled, and every seat in the pit was occupied. Three or four rounds of the most enthusiastic approbation greeted Mr. Weber on his entrance. He did not preside at the pianoforte, as it was reported he intended to do, but merely stood in the front of the stage, provided with a music desk and a *baton de measure*, to regulate the time of the performances,---a task which he performed with extraordinary earnestness. M. Von Weber is, in person, rather above the middle height, extremely thin, and of dark complexion. His countenance, which is striking and intelligent, appears to bear traces of profound study, rather than of vivid imagination; but he wore glasses, which tended to conceal the expression of his eye. His deportment is gentlemanly and remarkably unassuming. The first part of the oratorio consisted of a selection of the most admired pieces of the *Freischutz*, commencing with the overture, which was enthusiastically *encored*. At the conclusion of the overture, and at the close of several of the pieces, M. Weber bowed in acknowledgment of his thanks to the performers, apparently anxious to transfer to them a portion of the vehement approbation which was so lavishly directed to himself. The first part of the oratorio closed amidst repeated cheers, and M. Von Weber, after repeatedly bowing to the audience, cordially shook hands with Sir G. Smart and Mr. Mori. The admirable style in which this selection from the *Freischutz* was executed by the performers, vocal and instrumental, could not but prove in the highest degree gratifying to the eminent composer. He appeared to be particularly pleased with the singing of Miss Farrar, Miss Paton, and Mr Braham, with whom he shook hands. M. Von Weber seemed to be much affected by the applause of which he was the object, but he shewed no disposition to obtrude himself. On the contrary, he appeared rather to shrink from the notice of the audience. The second part of the Oratorio consisted of selections from *Judas Maccabeus*, in which Miss Paton and Mr. Braham rendered full justice to those exquisite compositions of Handel.

DISCOVERIES IN AFRICA.

(*From the Sierra Leone Gazette.*)

His Majesty's ship *Brazen* Captain WILDES, sailed on Thursday last for the Bights of Benin and Biafra. Captains Clapperton and Pearce, with Messrs. Morrison and Dickson, who came out in the Brazen, went down in her, and will be landed at such part of the coast as circumstances may render most advisable. Their object will then be to reach Soccatoo, where Captain Clapperton resided some time last year, when in the interior with Major Denham. We had much conversation with him, and were much gratified with his statements. They confirm (what we are sure will be more apparent the more we become acquainted with the country) that the centre of Africa is far advanced in civilization; that the further the negro is removed from the baneful effects of the slave trade—the contamination of the coast—the more he is raised in the scale of humanity, the more intelligent, honest, and industrious does he become. We understand that on reaching Soccatoo, some of the party will remain to form more intimate relations with that extraordinary sovereign, Sultan Bello, and endeavour to establish a safe and permanent communication between Soccatoo and the coast; whilst others will visit the Niger, trace its course, and follow it to the sea; with such other excursions for the benefit of science and the extension of knowledge as circumstances may admit. We were favoured with a view of a map, containing the late discoveres of Major Denham and Captain Clapperton, from which it seems nearly certain, that the Niger, or Joliba, passing within a short distance of Soccatoo, flows into the Bight of Benin, and, we have no doubt, forms Lagos and the rivers round it. If so, what an important opening is made into the interior of Africa! With the exception of the rapids of Yaouree, a steam-vessel may traverse this immense continent from the Bights of Benin to the Foulah country---a water communication scarcely equalled in any other part of the world. We were much gratified with Captain Clapperton's account of the extent and neatness of the fences and plantations in the interior, especially of cotton and indigo, and the care with which they are kept clear of weeds. We were also struck with the circumstance, that all the gold carried to Timbuctoo and Soccatoo is brought from the west and south-west---a [redacted] oration of what is always stat[redacted] ing mer-chants that the most productive gold mines of Western or Interior Africa are not far from us. We wish these adventurous travellers every success; but we cannot help fearing the Portuguese interest in the Bights will be too powerful for them. It is the policy of that Government to keep every thing connected with its colonial establishments a profound secret. The world knows nothing of any of them. To this national jealousy is to be added, in the present case, the fear of the authorities on this coast, that our success may be their loss, and especially that it may interfere with their illicit slave trade. If the Lagos be the Niger, they must know it; and if so, we fear they will not, if they can prevent it, allow our the terprising countrymen to unravel a secret envy-have so long kept.

THE STAR.---MARCH 10.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

A BOLD STROKE FOR A HUSBAND—One of the last of the gipsies—a dark complexioned gazelle eyed little damsel, calling herself *Delany Bryan*, was brought before Mr. Dyer yesterday morning, charged with having by false and fraudulent pretences obtained divers sums of money, and sundry shawls, caps gowns and flannel petticoats, from Ann Alum, a pretty young woman who has recently left her mother's cottage among the green lanes in the neighbourhood of Brentwood, to become the hand maiden of all work to a family in Old Cavendish street; and a soft-spoken, sweet tempered hand maiden she is; notwithstanding the astringent acidity of her *cognomen*.

"And please your Worship," said Nanny Alum; "the first time I saw the young woman at the bar was about six weeks ago, when she came to our area in Old Cavendish-street to look after buying a hare skin, and she told me if I should like to have my *planet ruled* she could do it for me, please your Worship, and so I gave her two shillings."

When Nanny had got thus far with her complain, the Magistrate looked at her with no little surprise, and asked her what she give her the two shillings for?

To *rule my planet*, please your Worship;" replied Nanny Alum, with a low curtsey.

"And what did you understand by that?" said his Worship.

Poor Nanny was straitened for a reply. She blushed, and looked for assistance to a sprightly little damsel in a green silk spencer, who had come with her to the office, and now stood at her elbow. But her sprightly green-spencer'd little friend blushed as deeply as herself, and instead of helping her out with an explanation, she only looked upon the floor and simpered.

At last, Mr. HARMER, who had been retained by the dark-brown relatives of Mrs. Delany Bryan to do what he could for her in his line, asked Nanny Alum whether in fact she did not pay the two shillings to Mrs. Delany Bryan upon her promise to get her a *husband*?

"Yes, Sir," replied Nanny; Alum—blushing still more deeply; "she said she could get me one by the twenty-fifth of the month.

"Aye, and he was to be a Nobleman—was he not?" continued Mr. Harmer.

"Yes, Sir," replied Nanny; "she told me she wouldn't set her wits to any thing less than a Nobleman."

"And so you thought to get a Nobleman for *two shillings*?" said Mr. HARMER. "Why, if Noblemen were as plentiful as blackberries, you could hardly hope to buy them at 2s. a-piece."

"Oh! but I gave her a great deal more, Sir," replied the simple but aspiring Nanny Alum; and then she went on with her narrative, by which it appeared that the two shillings was merely a retaining fee—a sort of earnest paid to Mrs. Delany Bryan, to authorise her to go about the ruling of Nanny Alum's planet properly; and that on the day the planet was to be ruled Mrs. Delany Bryan called upon her for a golden sovereign.—"Let it be a *golden sovereign*," said she; "and I'll rule your planet to your heart's content—for Noblemen love gold you know, and if you venture gold your planet shall get you a Nobleman, or I'll see what it sticks at?" The girl's duplicity was again worked upon, and she got several other sums from the silly creature, and ultimately clothes to the amount of 8*l*.

Upon hearing this Mr. Harmer threw up his brief, and endeavoured to prevail upon his client to restore poor Nanny's clothes; but she declared that she had not got them nor did she know where they now were; and the magistrate having severely censured Nanny's credulity, sentenced the planet-ruler to three months imprisonment in the House of Correction, as a she-rogue and a vagabondess.

THE SUN.—MARCH 11.

PARIS, MARCH 8.—Yesterday the Baron de Bedra Bianca, appointed Charge d'Affaires from his Majesty the Emperor of Brazil to the Court of France, was presented in that quality to his Majesty and their Royal Highnesses, by Baron de Lalive.

The *Austrian Observer* announces that, according to letters from Corfu, dated the 9th, the Greeks had succeeded, at the end of January, in throwing provisions into the fortress of Missolonghi, which has been defended with such remarkable bravery and perseverance. On a first attempt their fleet was repulsed, but the second time, the 27th of January, being favoured by the wind, they burnt a Turkish corvette; and on the 28th, detached against the Turkish fleet six fireships, which threw it into confusion. The Greeks took advantage of this opportunity to land both provisions and ammunition at Wassiladi, in a small island under the guns of Missolonghi. The accounts from Prevesa say, that on the 26th of January great damage was done there by an earthquake.

In order to destroy among the students at Tubingen the recollection of the associations which have been prohibited, an ordinance of the King of Wurtemberg has just forbidden hats, caps, ornaments of pipes, &c., the colours of which recal the associations which have been dissolved. All such articles shall be forfeited, and the student wearing them subject to 24 hours' imprisonment.

In the paper presented to Parliament, and entitled "Civil Contingencies, we find, among many curious articles, the following charge for the year 1825, viz.—"Commission for inquiring into the state of his Majesty's settlements, the Cape of Good Hope, Ceylon, and Mauritius, on account of salary and contingent expenses, and including 1,000*l.* outfit to Commissioner Blair, 13,648*l.* 1s. 10*d.*"—What a sum is here!—and for what? We should like to know if the public have received any value for the above expenditure of near 14,000*l.*? The Commissioners, among other things, were appointed for the purpose of inquiring into, and reporting on, abuses committed at the Cape? and of checking, if it had been possible, the proceedings of Lord Charles Somerset. The proof that they had performed the first part of their duty would have been an official statement of what they saw and ascertained in the shape of public abuse; and the best evidence of their activity in the second branch of it, would have been the reformation of the Governor, or his recall to England. Now we lament to say, that in neither division of the important duty intrusted to them, do these well-paid Commissioners of Inquiry appear to have earned or deserved their emoluments. They have not---(at least Parliament and the public know nothing of it)---they have not transmitted a single report to England; all the intelligences which exists respecting the alleged malpractices of the Colonial Governor and his dependents being derived from private letters, echoing the general voice of the colonists, and heaping one reproach upon another against the obnoxious person who is charged with having oppressed and trampled on his fellow-subjects. So long as his Lordship shall hold his government, it must be presumed that the inquiry has been conducted in a manner calculated to favour and support him; and thus that, instead of making a pecuniary effort to get rid of a grievance universally exclaimed against, the public has, in addition to his enormous salary, paid a squad of Commissioners many thousand pounds to keep Lord Charles Somerset in office!

It is a circumstance which will, we are sure, be hailed with the greatest satisfaction among the Irish peasantry, that their destitute and wretched condition has at length attracted the attention of those who have discrimination enough to point out the evils under which they labour, and sagacity enough to suggest a remedy. Of this we cannot adduce stronger evidence than that which is contained in a speech, made upon this subject by the Earl of Darnley on Thursday night. This noble and enlightened Peer, as most of our Readers must be aware, is intimately connected with Ireland. He is, in fact, the owner of 30,000 acres of the land, on which about 20,000 of the seven millions are fed. He stated that, "without any fear of contradiction, he could assert the condition of the slave in the West Indies to be by no means so bad as the condition of the peasant in the West of Ireland."---We take it for granted, that the Noble Peer to whom we have alluded, is one of the few Irish proprietors who constantly reside upon their estates, who are indefatigable in promoting the improvement of their own property, while they humanely adopt every means of ameliorating the condition of their tenantry? He is, we take it for granted, one of the few landlords who can speak of the Irish peasantry from personal experience, and does not depend for his information upon the reports of agents and factors. And when his Lordship describes the condition of the Irish peasant as infinitely more wretched than the state of the West India slave, his description is applicable, not, we presume, to his own tenantry, but to the tenants of less considerate land-owners, who have deserted their estates. We shall not, therefore, dispute with his Lordship about the fact: living constantly in Ireland, he has seen with his own eyes, the condition of the peasantry; and we cannot impugn a statement advanced upon such authority. But admitting the evil to be as grievous and extensive as his Lordship represents, we were rather surprised when he proceeded to recommend Catholic Emancipation as the panacea which alone can remove the grievances of the Irish peasantry. Catholic Emancipation may place Lord Killeen in the House of Commons, and substitute silk for the stuff which now covers the learned back of Messrs. O'Connell and Shiel; but how this measure can employ, feed, or clothe, "seven millions," is, we acknowledge, a mystery which we cannot fathom. We cannot comprehend the connexion between the evil and the means by which it is to be remedied. If he had said, "I recommend other Irish proprie-

tors to follow my example, live among their tenants, employ them as domestics, and artisans, and labourers, and thus supply them with food and clothing," we could have followed the chain of his reasoning: we could have perceived, or at least imagined that we perceived, a connexion between the effect anticipated and the cause which is expected to produce it," "all that Mr. Macculloch can say to the contrary notwithstanding."---We shall, however, be guilty neither of the incivility nor disrespect of saying that his Lordship must be mistaken. We shall content ourselves, at present, with observing, that if concession of a seat in the House of Commons to my Lord Killeen, and if a silk gown to the Dublin Counsellors, should allay the hunger or clothe the nakedness of the "peasantry," this most extraordinary effect can arise from such a cause in that country alone, in which, it is said, guns may be found capable of shooting round a corner.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

PRIVATE THEATRICALS.—Yesterday, Mr. Fargues, the copperplate-printer, of 47, Berwick-street, Soho, brought *Daniel Finnigal*, his apprentice, to this Office, for having frequently absented himself from his employment, and attending private theatricals. On Thursday Finnigal was absent from his duty the greater part of the day, and Mr. Fargues having understood that he was to perform at a private theatre in Denmark-street, St. Giles, that night, he gave instructions to Gooke, a constable, to go there and take him into custody.

Gooke stated that on entering the house (which is kept by a Mrs. Hemmings), he proceeded to the second floor back room, and found about fifty persons, including the *dramatis personæ*, principally apprentice boys and girls, and the business of the scene going on, the prisoner being on the stage at the time dressed in character, and ranting the part of *Rover* in the comedy of *Wild Oats*. Gooke went on the stage to act his part, which he did by taking the prisoner into the dressing room (a miserable back attic, which the male and female performers used indiscriminately for that purpose, as well as for a green room), and after making him dress in his proper part of the Apprentice, lodged him, after some little demur on the part of the dramatic corps, in the watch-house.

The Magistrate dispatched an officer, desiring the immediate attendance of Mrs. Hemmings, the *Melpomene* of this establishment---and upon her arrival, dressed in the remains of *Isabella's* weeds, commenced a theatrical speech in favour of *Finnigal*. Mr. CONANT stopped her, and she was informed that if she continued this school of iniquity, she and her house would be indicted at the Sessions, and the officers were ordered in the mean time to look after the actors and actresses of Denmark-street.

MAUSOLEUM TO HER GRACE THE LATE DUCHESS OF RUTLAND.---On Wednesday se'nnight the first stone of the mausoleum about to be erected to the memory of the late lamented Duchess of RUTLAND, was laid on Blackberry-hill, by his Royal Highness the Duke of YORK. The intended edifice, although but a short distance from the Castle, will be entirely hidden from observation by an impenetrable screen of yew and fir-trees. At an early period in the morning, sentinels were stationed to intimate to the numbers who had hoped to witness the ceremony, that it was the Duke of Rutland's particular desire no one should approach but those whose attendance was absolutely necessary. At twelve o'clock, three carriages and four conveyed the illustrious and noble personages from the Castle to the summit of the hill at Belvoir, where they alighted. A platform of wood had been constructed for the spectators, leading from which was a broad flight of steps to the termination of the excavation, which was twenty feet in depth. Down this staircase the Duke of York proceeded, leaning on the arm of the Duke of Rutland. On the stone, which was of great magnitude, were inserted, two plates, bearing inscriptions relative to the purpose for which the building was founded: one of these was protected by a glass covering, and in this many specimens of the present coinage were deposited. The Duke of Rutland presented a superb gold trowel to his Royal Highness, and Mr. Wyatt a marble tablet, on which mortar had been mixed. After placing some on the lower stone, the upper one was lowered, his Royal Highness applied the square, and gave several strokes with the mallet.---Immediately on the conclusion of the ceremony, his Royal Highness shook hands with the Duke of Rutland; both appeared deeply affected. There were present on this interesting but mournful occasion, the Dukes of York and Rutland, the Duchess Isabella of Rutland, Lords Chatham, R. Manners, C. Manners, the Ladies Emily, Adeliza, and Catherine Manners, Lady E. Drummond, Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Pierrepoint, Colonel Trench, the Rev. C. R. Thoroton, Messrs. Drummond, Wyatt, Eaton, Turner. It is supposed the mausoleum will occupy upwards of three years in its completion.

CATHOLICS OF DUBLIN.

The Catholics of Dublin meet on Monday at the Catholic rooms, Burgh-quay, to hold a fourteen days session. This Assembly is called, by the *Freeman's Journal*, "A Catholic Association," and by Mr. O'Connell's favourite *Register*, "*The* Catholic Association.' Mr. O'Connell wished to have the old Association revived, "not only in name, but in reality;" (no doubt! and "the Rent," too, not only in name, but in reality.") "He had, however, given up his opinion, as a lawyer, sooner than be placed in adverse position with Government, and that it should not be said that they were the means of retarding their success by their own conduct."

It may not at first appear of great importance what the meeting is called—

"That which we call a rose.
By any other name would smell as sweet."

But even in this, we see Mr. O'Connell blundering, and defeated at every step. He found out that the Old Association could legally be revived; when Mr Shiel proved to the satisfaction of the majority of their supporters, that it could not, and announced the decision thus come to. Mr. O'Connell then "gave up his opinion, as a lawyer," which nobody would attend to, and they meet under the name of "*a*" or "*the*, Catholic Association," lest the law should interfere with the "Old Association."

On this great occasion Mr. O'Connell made six or eight speeches, and some were as much distinguished for rancour against this country as his orations are, generally, for want of consistency, and for absurdity. Let him say what he will in his explanatory moments, we think it impossible to read his harangues of Monday last without being convinced that it is his real object to exasperate the people of Ireland to that pitch which must lead to madness and rebellion, and at the same time to intimate to the Continental Powers, that if ever they quarrel with England, they may depend upon Irish co-operation. The libels which he uttered against England, would be sufficiently contemptible and disgraceful, come from whatever quarter they might. But how disgustingly so are they, as well as ridiculous, issuing, as they do, from those lips which, within the last twelve months, were overwhelming the English with fawning penegyrics, which sickened, from their fulsomeness, those whom they were intended to cajole!

Many of the rhodomontades ascribed to Mr O'Connell, he has afterwards found it convenient to disclaim. We do not say that he will not to do so by the following passages taken from the *Morning Register*, which seem to announce intended treason in Ireland, and distinctly to impute blasphemy to the Duke of York as well as cowardice to the British Navy:—

"I know nothing of what is occuring in the frozen region of Russia. I know nothing of the Autocrat who rules, because some one else desires him, who is an Emperor by virtue of a piece of paper, nor of the ruffian guard who, with their cartouche boxes and bayonets, came some time since to teach us morality and civilization. I do not, I say, know what stops they may be inclined to take; but let England look to it. One exertion of theirs may place England in the foreground of a battle; and if she has but one battle to engage in, I will not swear, nor follow the Royal example of blasphemy, but I will prophecy that that oath will be broken---that England will look where she has ever found her strength, to the young blood of Ireland. She will then grant us Emancipation; for it is impossible to venture even upon one battle until she sets us free. (Cheers.) His Royal Highness will find matter of contemplation in America. Twenty years since one British cruiser was sufficient to ransack the entire American navy---to drag forth her subjects and make them fight against their wishes. Do we not remember when a certain Minister of State described the American fleet as six fir frigates, with bits of striped bunting at the masts? Let him now look to free America, great and glorious in her liberty, and I defy the English boaster (and if there is a greater boaster in the world, I do not know where he is to be found)---I defy the proud Briton to say that the first vessel, bearing what is called the meteor flag, of England, which has beamed for a hundred years, and manned by the greatest Captain in the British fleet, would face the smallest cock boat America would place upon the water."

We will not follow him through his praises of the Bourbon Family, and his pointless adaptation of Moore's scurrilous description of the Royal Family of England, but we will put it to the common sense of any man who reads the columns of dull virulence introduced by the name of O'Connell, if their author, supposing him to have any purpose but that of mere display, can aim at any thing less than preparing the way for a new insurrection in Ireland, and inviting from a foreign enemy, whenever we may have one, an invasion of the British dominions?

And yet, with all this, we are reminded incessantly of the attachment and devotion of Ireland. No, thanks to Mr. O'Connell, and such as he, if Ireland have deserved this praise. We will not arraign a whole nation for the sins of individuals, but were we disposed to revive past grievances we might shew that if British power had not been greater than Irish loyalty, we should not now have heard of such claims to praise being put forward.

The resolutions brought forward were distinguished by no new feature; they claim unqualified emancipation. As usual, Mr. O'Connell and Mr. Lawless let out a little of the very sincere contempt which they feel for each other, and "Poor Jack," intimated by a new "under growl," that a vote of censure on the leader was in his contemplation. There was, however, nothing worthy of particular notice in the proceedings, except the foolish violence of Mr. O'Connell, who after long deploring the failure of last year's bill now rejoices in that event, because he thinks it gives him a fine opportunity for conciliating its opponents, by calling them *blood-thirsty tigers*. He is actually made to say

"I am glad of what has occurred. It has disarmed our opponents of an argument long used against us. They had said, the Catholics want to snatch every thing, and they will yield nothing. They cannot now say so. Notwithstanding our acquiescence with their proposals the Bill was rejected. Now we can tell them that they offered us terms, merely to disappoint us—that they were like the hungry tiger, who would be satisfied with no terms but devouring the victim, blood, bones, body and all."—(Laughter and cheers.)—*The Courier*.

BYRON PAPERS.

(From Blackwood's Magazine for March.)

LORD BYRON is not forgotten—no—that will never be till England is no more an island; but we have heard little about him for some months, and perhaps it was better so than to suffer, as we did about a year ago, from the shoals of shallow shilly-shallys, that tried all to have their say on his character and genius. It is pleasant to think, that the minnies are all dead and buried now—from Dalas to Medwyn. Whatever was worth hearing, in their drivellings, attached itself to the memories of all men—the chaff was given to the winds. The Editors of the thousand-and-one newspapers of Great Britain and Ireland sagaciously seized on the devourable parts, and gave both islands a feast. Observe how books, now-a-days, are torn to pieces, gutted, cooked, and served up to the table of the reading public! On the very morning of the birth of a fine promising book, the great press-gang of the united kingdoms surrounds the gates of its nativity. In four and twenty hours time, all the crack-chapters are in half the news rooms of England. Triple the time, and they are delighting an old gentleman in Orkney. Then those winged weeklies, the various Literary Gazettes, who, by a single stamp of their foot, are wafted a hundred miles in ten hours, are all let loose on the vol. and scatter the leaves over all the drawing room rosewood tables of St Michael's Mount to Cape Wrath The hundred Magazines, after the storm is somewhat abated, are heard pattering, and rustling, and spouting away over town and country. In a few weeks all is hushed, except when some laggardly, editorless, or ten editor'd periodical, gives the view holla long after the death, and seems astonished to find that the public, like one pack, are all off on another scent, while the welkin rings again to their fervent clamour. By the way of all earthly exhibitions, what is so absurd as a periodical making his bow to the public a year after the fair? It is like sending sudden news by the heavy waggon, after twenty blood-expresses have radiated, like sunbeams, from centre to circumference of our free and happy country. Let half a-year go by now-a-days, and any book whatever has acquired an antidiluvian appearance. It disturbs you with thoughts of another world—and you wonder who may have been the author—Noah—Abraham—or Adam. Nay, some volumes appear to be Preadamities, and to have been written previous to the Tree of Knowledge. Consequently, a periodical that neglects to take Time by the forelock, plumps into eternity. Did you ever, gracious reader, see the St. Leger start at Doncaster? Thirty of the noblest descendants of the "Desert-born" all off like thunder and lightning, in one flash and roar. —So, on the first of the month, start the Magas from the Row—and surely there is no need to tell you who is the MEMNON.

To return to Lord BYRON. For the information of such of our subscribers as live, like their ancestors the Picts, in caves and earthen holes, we beg to mention, that the Representative is a new daily Paper, set up by Mr. Murray, Albemarle-street, London; and, in several of the very earliest numbers, it has given the world some most interesting and characteristic extracts from a diary kept by Lord BYRON. Of course, these extracts are all copied next day (without acknowledgment) into all the London newspapers, and thence into all the provincial ones—so that, most probably, they have been seen by a great majority of our readers. But a newspaper is more fleeting than a shadow—try to recover last Wednesday's Times, and you will sigh,—"Irrevocabile Tempus!" Maga may get musty in a month—but she takes not wings to herself, nor flies away. You get her bound; and although laid on the shelf, still is there something sweet in the old virgin's smile. Therefore, all of us editors are now busy in stealing from the Representative. Some of us —for there are sad scamps in the squad—will abuse the said Representative, while they are picking his pocket—others will sham ignorance of his very local habitation and name. Why—could you believe it—there is the Courier—and there is the New Times—two as gentlemanly newspapers as ever were typified—and always found on the right side—staunch men and true—yet both of them sneering in illiberal and selfish apprehension at their new competitor. Such editors should have been far—far above such conduct. The Whig and Radical press are entitled to elect their own representative; and let them abuse every Tory member. But unless the Times and Courier dislike the principles of the new Paper, their opposition to its success will be attributed to motives unworthy the character of Dr. Stoddart and Mr. Mudford. Should the Representative be, like many of his brethren, in and out of the House, neither an orator nor a man of business, why then his constituents will not return him to next Parliament. Should he prove a fine eloquent fellow, and acute on committees, why then his constituents will return him for next Parliament; but in neither case will they be influenced by the Times or the Courier, who are not electors, nor can they legally have a vote. There, now, is that most spirited, and intelligent, and independent paper, the St James's Chronicle. He alone, of all we have seen, extended his hand like a man to the Representative—civil, polite, courteous, and at the same time caring no more about him than one gentleman cares for another, when mutually saluting, because living next door, or being of the same profession, or sitting in the same church. No more is expected on either side—it is no friendship—mere acquaintanceship—and if the one dies or goes to the devil, the other is as merry as May-day; but still laments, in all due degree, the death of so very well-dressed and regular a subscriber to the social compact.

Let no ass bray that we ourselves have often abused all the Magazines, for that case is out of point. All the other Magazines commenced their brilliant career by taking advantage of our well-known Mosaic meekness. What sarcasms passed over our unruffled skin, unruffled as the smooth expanse of ocean, whose foam disdains to whiten but in a storm!

But let us, if possible, return to Lord Byron. Here, there is something genuine. Take the bottle into your own hand—apply the machinery—bring out the wasp-waisted cork—what a sweet-scented savour—gurgle and glow alike prove its descent from the Byron Bink. The peerless spirit, flowing fresh from the fount of Aganippe, is not diluted here with the soft water caught in a tub from the spout of a Grub-street garret. The god himself speaks—from his own immortal lips—and not through the slimy slaver of either priest or priestess. Three images in as many lines! what a style for a periodical! Yet we have a deep design in this procenium, as indeed we have in all we write. We are skilfully bringing your mind into the right mood, for enjoying the bold bright balderdash of Byron. Would it be egotistical to hint, that Byron formed his prose-style on that of Maga? We confess, that we cannot help thinking that he did—and, indeed, his continual study of us, in spite of his strong originality, could scarcely fail to beguile him unconsciously into imitation. It is true, that we have given a tinge to the style of the age—but what we speak of now is much more than a tinge—it it is a permament dye—a characteristic colour. The subscriber says to himself, is this Byron or Blackwood? He perpends, and twenty to one his reply is a blunder. Nay, such blunders are not confined to the subscriber, nor even to the contributor. The editor ourselves of this Magazine, would not swear, *ad aperturam libri*, to the authorship of any paragraph, without his own signature, or that of his Lordship. He has been deceived before now, and nothing short of the most perfect reliance on the honour and sincerity of the proprietor and conductor of the Representative, could have persuaded us that the "Byron Papers" were not written by Christopher North. Here they are.

No. I.

I HAVE been thinking since the other day on the various comparisons, good or evil, which I have seen published myself in different journals English and foreign. This was suggested to me by accidentally turning over a foreign one lately—for I have made it a rule latterly never to *search* for any thing of the kind; but not to avoid the perusal if presented by chance. To begin then—I have seen myself compared personally or practically, in English, French, *German*, (as interpreted to me,) Italian, and Portuguese, within these nine years, to Rousseau, Goethe, Young, Aretine, Timon of Athens, an Alabaster Vase, lighted up within, Patan, Shakspeare, Buonaparte, Tiberius, Æschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, Harlequin, the Clown Sternhold, and Hopkins;—to the Phantasmagoria, to Henry the Eighth, to Chemiur, to Mirabeyoung R. Dallas, (the school-boy,) to Michael Angelo, to Raphael, to a Petit-Maitre, to Diogenes, to Childe Harold, to Lara, to the Count in Beppo, to Milton, to Pope, to Dryden, to Burns, to Savage, to Chatterton? to "Oft have I heard of thee, my Lord Byron," in Shakspeare; to Churchill the Poet, to Kean the Actor, to Alfieri, &c. &c. &c. The likeness to Alfieri was asserted very seriously by an Italian who had known him in his younger days. It of course related merely to our apparent personal dispositions. He did not assert it (for we were not then good friends), but in society.

The object of so many contradictory comparisons must, probably, be like something different from them all; but what *that* is, is more than I know or any body else. My mother, before I was twenty, would have it that I was like Rousseau, and Madame de Stael used to say so too in 1813; and the Edinburgh Review has something of the sort in its critique of the fourth Canto of Childe Harold. I cannot see any point of resemblance. He wrote prose, I verse—he was of the people, I of the aristocracy---he was a philosopher, I am none---he published his first work at forty, I mine at eighteen---his first Essay brought him universal applause, mine the contrary---he married his housekeeper, I could not keep house with my wife---he thought all the world in a plot against him, my little world seems to think me in a plot against it, if I may judge by the abuse in print and coteries. He liked botany, I like flowers, and roots, and trees, but know nothing of their pedigrees---he wrote music, I limit my knowledge of it to what I catch by *ear*. I never would learn anything by study, not even a language---it was by rote, and ear, and memory---I *had*, at least an excellent one, (ask Hodgson the poet, a good judge, for *he had* an astonishing one.) He wrote, with hesitation and care, I with rapidity, and rarely with pains. He would never ride nor swim, nor was cunning of fence. I am an excellent swimmer, a decent though not at all dashing rider, (having stoved in a rib at eighteen, in the cause of scampering,) and was sufficient of fence, particularly with the Highland broadsword, when I could keep my temper, which was difficult, but which I strove to do ever since I knocked down Mr Purling, and put his knee-pan out, (with the gloves on,) in Angelo's and Jackson's rooms, in 1806, during the sparring; and I was besides a very fair cricketer---one of the Harrow eleven when we made play against Eton in 1805. Besides, Rousseau's way of life, his country, his manners, his whole character, were so very different, that I am at a loss to conceive how such a comparison could have arisen, as it has done three *several times*, and all in remarkable manner.-- I forgot to say that he was also short-sighted, and that hitherto my eyes have been the contrary to such a degree that, in the largest theatre of Bologna, I distinguished and read some busts and inscriptions painted near the stage, from a box so distant, and so *darkly* lighted, that none of the company, (composed of young and very bright-eyed people, some of them,) in the same box, could make out a letter, and thought it was a trick, though I had never been in the theatre before. Altogether, I consider myself justified in thinking the comparison not at all well founded. I don't say this out of pique, for Rousseau was a great man, and the thing, if true, was

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flattering enough; but I have no idea of being pleased with a chimera.

NOTE.—Yet deducing all that is deducible, which consists chiefly of extrinsic circumstances, there is a resemblance, and a strong one, between the high genius, profound sensibility, and wayward and morbid sensations of these two great men. But Rousseau was a bundle of affectation, and was vain of his singularities; Byron was too proud to be vain, and when we have heard stories of his affectations, we think we could always perceive that he was gulling or cramming some lion-worshipper—an exercise of which he was very fond.

A. D.

We cannot say that this note was worth the ink either of pen or press. What the wiser can any man be of being told that Rousseau and Byron resembled each other "in high genius," and "profound sensibility?' These are words equally applicable to all writers of the first order. "Wayward and morbid sensations" are expressions somewhat more characteristic, but not very original at this time of day. If Rousseau had "wayward and morbid sensations," we find he had them miserably and immeasurably, he cannot, justly, be called "a bundle of affectation." As to the remark about Byron, that "he was too proud to be vain," and yet fond of "gulling or cramming some lion-worshipper," it is no great shakes. A wayward man would have found some other employment. But, pray, why should Byron not be occasionally proud, and occasionally vain, and occasionally neither, just like other men of mortal mould? His birth and fame made him the focus of fashion. What was he to do, think, feel, say, or look? Sometimes, it would appear, he was as sulky as a bear with a sore head—occasionally a lion rampant—now a hissing serpent—then a laughing hyena. One day he would sport, the eagle, and outstare the sun in the front of heaven—at night he would put on the owl, and skim mousing over the bosom of the earth. At one time you might behold him leaning against a pillar in a peer's palace, with his arms folded across his breast—at another, sparring with Mr. Purling in John Jackson's rooms, and knocking down that hapless wight (is there or was there ever a gemman so surnamed?) with the gloves and a put-out kneepan. To-day he would lie for an hour dissolved, like Sardanapalus, in that voluptuous dreamery, a hot-bath; and to-morrow, like another Cassius, buffet the Tiber. Now, place the point of your fore-finger on the organ of causality, like a good phrenologist' and tell us what you have discovered of the wonderful, or the wild, or the miraculous, in all this? Is there a man of genius, or no genius, of sensibility, or no sensibility—neither low neither high, no, nor profound—shepherd, peasant, artisan, shop keeper, manufacturer, merchant, banker, barrister, bishop, "prince, Condé-or grandee"—yea, Kaisar, or King,—who does not play the self-same part in that tragic farce of "life?" Nay take a tailor—(Flint or Durog)—and watch him from sunrise to sunset, from the moment that glorious luminary shows his rose on the eastern horizon, till the topmost curl of his wig sinks into the western ocean—and you will be amazed at the developement of Snip's character. With respect to "wayward and morbid sensations," even Byron and Rousseau will, in comparison to him, be hot and heavy as his own goose. From his sky-lighted strip of tenement he descends, like lightning along a rod, down to the very cellar where he dines on parsnips. In Rousseau or Byron, what profounder pathos? Ninth part of a man as he is, he is nevertheless the father of sixteen children—and has buried three absolute wives. Nay, read the Morning Herald of the 10th of December 1824, and you will see him examined on a charge of bigamy, and confronted by two furies, one from Dyot-Street, St Giles', and the other from Gorbals of Glasgow—yet

"Though round his base the rolling clouds be spread,
Eternal sunshine settles on his head."

He too, like Byron, can spar a bit, and perhaps may have put out the kneepan of an opposition apprentice at Bittoone's or Ned Stockman's. Why, what think, when I tell you that he was a pall of Ings the Butcher, that Ings who was to have headed the Cato Street conspirators against Wellington, and that on Christmas-day last, in a fit of drunken or philosophic mania, "so morbid and wayward were his affections," that he leapt from a lighterman, with his pockets as full of stones as those of a mineralogist, and then walked along the bottom of the Thames like a mud-lark, knee-deep in sludge, "slick away" into eternity. Yet in two words was his decease dismissed—"Found drowned."

Of the distinction between pride and vanity, we pretend to know nothing permanently satisfactory. We possess both—or rather both, as ruling passions, possess us. You who are now reading us, are a modest, humble young or old gentleman, and are surprised, perhaps offended, at our weakness, so unbecoming our time of life. "The least a pride, nae pride hae ye," Yet bark ye, "young 'un," why that tie o'neckcloth? That cost you a good half-hour's work, I'll warrant it—and as we believe you don't keep a body servant, confess how long you were occupied to-day, before effulging into Bond Street, in brushing coat, breeches, and hat, for we shall not suppose it of your shoes? Not so much as a single hair, where a hair should not be—not a crease, not a dimple too much from head to heel—except perhaps, in your cheeks when you smile! You look as if the fingers of a fairy had deposited you, after your toilette, in a band-box, and then lifted you out, when wanted, with finger and thumb, uncrumbled, as a gaudy parrot soliloquizing as it steps out of its cage. As your ringed fingers glitter while they lift up your eye glass, what virgin, be she chaste as icicle that, congealed of purest snow, doth hang on Dian's temple, could not choose but melt before the genial sunshine of our irresistible optics? And it is you—you, sir, you, that is severe on your vanity—severe on the vanity of us, who never look at a woman without fearing that she is laughing at us, and have not, for thirty years, once exhibited our calves without the protecting duty of pantaloons.

Byron was certainly a little given to boasting of his bodily powers; and since he was fond of speaking of their display, we may be pardoned for alluding to the subject. He was a strong wiry fellow, and showed a good pectoral. But he was no sparrer. We need not say how old we were in 1806, when his Lordship, then a stiff, and notwithstanding his foot, an active stripling, used to frequent Jackson's rooms. If he had scarcely reached his best, we "were somewhat declined into the vale of years, yet that not much." So we were a fair match. We appeal then to Mr Jackson (for at that era the jewel, Pierce Egan, had not been set in the ring) if Byron could ever live ten minutes before us, even with the gloves? He had, it is true, an awkward nack with his left hand, a sort of jerk like thrust or poke right at the mark, at the very moment he seemed to be obling your juggler. But it generally fell short, and then we had him, slap, baug on whisker and *os frontis*, after a fashion over which Jon Bee would have murmured applause. As to the stick (or Highland broadsword, as his Lordship somewhat paraphrastically called it), he had only one cut, meant to disable his adversary's arm—but he must have been a sorry stick who would have suffered that; and nothing was easier than to baste his Lordship below and above his guard till he was blown like the South-Sea bubble. He was, however, a matchless swimmer, both fast and strong, and few Europeans could pass him to windward. But many blacks could dive him out of depth; and we once saw the cook of the Apollo frigate, who had been King of Congo, leave him half-a-mile to leeward, upon a beating wind, before they had swam a league. In leaping, of course, he was a fourth-rater; and as a wrestler, one cross-buttock from our friend Litt would have been cut-and-not-come-again. But let us hear the comments of C. D. of the Representative, on the first screed of his Lordship's Diary.

ROUSSEAU AND BYRON.

To the Editor of the Representative.

SIR,

I read the commencement of your Byron Papers with much interest; as for the *comparion* between Rousseau and Byron, it humbly appears to me that the great difference is, the one man was, and the other was not, *mad*. I venture further to differ from the opinion of your annotator, A. D.—"that Lord Byron was too proud to be vain." The two vices are by no means so averse to each other's neighbourhood, as some great philosophers have said. Was it *pride* that made Byron occupy himself so much about his personal appearance? Was he proud of his little white hand, old Ali Pacha's notice of which gave him such exquisite pleasure?—(See the reiterated mention of the compliment, in his letters to his mother, in the *Paris* edition of Mr. Dallas's Book.—Was it a trait of pride to be so sensitive, as he certainly was, as to the matter of his lameness? Was he *proud* of the dynasty of the dandies?—No—he was both proud and vain of his high blood and his high genius, but it was mere *vanity* that would make the possessor of Byron's birth, person, and fame, plume himself, even for a moment, on being admitted to the fellowship of those ephemerals, the chief of whom were not much less decidedly his inferiors in real rank in society, than in intellect and accomplishments.

Byron, whatever may be said, was in his feelings more a man of letters than anything else, and in all that he says to the contrary, he betrays himself to have been partaker in that weakness which made Voltaire laugh at Congreve.

He was not the least happy of these comparison-makers, that likened Byron to Burns—Burns, in depth of poetical feeling, in strong shrewd sence to balance and regulate this, in the *tact* to make his poetry tell by connecting it with the stream of public thought, and the sentiments of the age, in commanding wildness of fancy, and profligacy or recklessness as to moral, and *occasionally* as to religious matters, was much more like Lord Byron than any of the other persons to whom Lord Byron says he had been compared.

A gross blunder (by the way) of the English public has been talking of Burns, as if the character of his poetry ought to be estimated with an eternal recollection that he was a *peasant*. It would be just as proper to say, that Lord Byron ought always to be thought of as a *peer*. Rank in life was nothing to either in his true moments. Then, they were both great poets. Some silly and sickly affectations, connected with the accidents of birth and breeding, may be observed in both when they are not under the influence of "the happier star." Witness Burns's prate about independance when he was an exciseman; and Byron's ridiculous pretence of republicanism, when he never wrote sincerely about the multitude without expressing or insinuating the very soul of scorn.

C. D.

That is a clever letter—yet open to animadversion. What is said about white hands is twaddle. His Lordship was not vain of his white hands, he was proud of them, for he conceived them to be symptoms of high birth. It seems that "blood" is shown in a man's hands, more than in his feet—at least it was so in his Lordship's case, and thence he rejoiced in the delicacy of his digits. In the days of chivalry, we suspect it was otherwise. Sir Philip Sydney, we dare say, had a pretty white hand, but not so Archibald Bell-the-Cat—nor, before his time, the Black Prince, nor Cœur-de-Lion. We cannot think that the English public commit any blunder in talking of the poetry of Burns as being characterized by the soul of a peasant. A Scottish peasant is a "finer animal" than Mr. Cobbet—and strip Burns of his glorious "peasantry" and you leave him a lout. The soil of Scotland is on his thick-soled shoes even when he walks heavily over turkey carpets in rich men's houses; the sweet-smelling air of his native hills bathes that "curled darling," his head, in perfume preferable to oil Macassar; and the sun-burnt, glowing brown of his fearless physiognomy was imprinted there, as "he walked in glory and in joy, following his plough upon the mountain side." As it was beautifully said, in words we do not now remember, by Campbell, in reply to Jeffrey's lament, Burns made love, not like a sighing knight, but a burning ploughman; and indeed, how could he wear in his hat his lady's glove, unless he had previously purchased for her a pair of mittens? He was a flesh-and-blood lover, and celebrated the charms of no woman, till he had had her in his arms—not with evil thoughts—but in the use and wont of rural courtship, when "killing in the fause-house," or lying entranced among the rigs o'barley, with the gowden locks of Anna on his bosom; or, when meeting his ain kind dearie on the lea-rig:

Although the nicht was ne'er sae late,
And he was ne'er sae weary, O!

Burns's "prate about independence," even when an exciseman, may have sounded to some ears rather out of season; but it deserves a better name, when we remember that, when he died, after no short illness, his debts did not amount to ten pounds—and that he had shared with his brother the paltry profits of his immortal poetry. But now for another column of the Byron Papers.

No. II.

I have never heard any one who fulfilled my idea of oratory—Grattan would have been near it, for his harlequin delivery. Pitt I never heard; Fox but once, and then he struck me as a debater, which, to me, seems as different from an orator as an improvisatore, or a versifier, for a poet Grey is great, but it is not oratory. Canning is sometimes very like one. Wyndham I did not admire, though all the world did—it seemed sad sophistry.

Whitbread was the Demosthenes of bad taste and vulgar vehemence—but strong, and English.

Holland is impressive from sense and sincerity; Lord Lansdowne good, but still a debator only. Grenville I like vastly, if he would prune his speeches down to an hour's delivery.

Burdett is sweet and silvery as Belial himself; and I think, the greatest favourite in Pandemonium—at least I always heard the country gentlemen and the ministerial devilry praise his speeches up stairs, and they ran down from Bellamy's when he was on his legs.

I heard Bishop Marsh make his second speech. It made no impression. I like Ward (now Viscount Dudley), studied—but clear and sometimes eloquent. Peel, my school and form fellow, (we sat within two of each other,) strange to say, I have never heard, though I often wished to do so, but from what I remember of him at Harrow, he is, or should be, amongst the best of them. Now I do not admire Mr. Wilberforce's speaking. It is nothing but a flow of words—words, words alone. I doubt greatly if the English have any eloquence, properly so called, and am induced to think that the Irish *had* a great deal, and that the French will have, and have had in Mirabeau. Lord Chatham and Burke are the nearest approaches to oratory in England, I don't know what Erskine may have been at the bar, but in the House I wish him at the bar once more. Lauderdale is shirill, and Scotch and acute. Of Brougham I shall say nothing, as I have a personal feeling of dislike to the man.

But amongst all these, good, bad, and indifferent, I never heard the speech which was not too long for the auditors, and not very intelligible except here and there. The whole thing is a grand deception, and as tedious and as tiresome as may be to those who must be often present. I heard Sheridan only once, and that briefly, but I liked his voice, his manner, and his wit—he is the only one of them I ever wished to hear at greater length.

All this is admirable—vigorous alike in thought and expression, and a great embodiment of truth. "Pitt I never heard," must have been said in the same spirit in which a poet would say, "I never heard thunder among mountains." Why had Byron a personal feeling of dislike to Brougham? The annotator should have told us this—else, what the use of "cum notis variorum?" "The whole thing is a grand deception," must be acknowledged by all who ever knew intimately, in private life, almost any of those men who are reckoned great orators. Not so with great poets. They are all eloquent as is Apollo's lute, and sacred oratory is native to their lips, or descends upon them from heaven, like the bees that swarmed in murmurs on the mouth of that Greek of old. For theirs is passion and imagination, a perpetual dower, flowing up perennially from the fountain of the spirit. Whitbread! in what was his voice better than a squash of brown stout forcing out the bung from one of his own beer-barrels? What is Canning, the most eloquent public speaker, by much and a far in all England, at the height of his glory, in St Stephen's Chapel, to Coleridge idealizing like Apollo's self, in his sanctum sanctorum, in Highgate? Another secreed of the Byroniana.

No. III.

When I belonged to the Drury Lane committee, and was one of the stage committee of Management, the member of plays upon the shelves was about five hundred. Conceiving that amongst these there must be *Some* of merit, in person and by proxy, I caused an investigation. I do not think that of those which I saw, there was one which could be conscientiously tolerated. There never were such things as most of them. Maturin was very kindly recommended to me by Walter Scott; to whom I had resourse, firstly, in the hope that he would do something for us himself, and secondly, in my despair, that he would point out to us any young or old writer of promise. Maturin sent his Bertam, and a letter without his address; so that at first I could give him no answer. When I at last hit upon his residence, I sent him a favourable answer, and something more substantial. His play succeeded, but I was at that time absent from England. I tried Coleridge too, but he had nothing feasible in hand at the time. Mr. Sotheby obligiogly offered *all* his tragedies; and I pledged myself, and, notwithstanding many squabbles with my committee brethren, did get *Iran* accepted, read, and the parts distributed. But lo! in the very heart of the matter, upon some *tepidness* on the part of Kean, or warmth on that of the author, Sotheby withdrew his play. Sir J. B. Burgess did also present four tragedies and a farce, and I handed them to the green-room and Stage Committee; but they would not do. Then the scenes I had to go through! The authors and the authoresses—the millimers and the wild Irishmen—the people from Brighton, from Blackwall, from Chatham, from Cheltenham, from Dublin, from Dundee,—who came in upon me!—to all whom it was proper to give a civil answer, and a hearing, and a reading. Mr. Glover's father, an Irish dancing-master, of sixty years, called upon me to request to play, "Archer," dressed in silk stockings, on a frosty morning, to show his legs, (which were certainly good and Irish for his age, and had been still better.) Miss Emma Somebody, with a play entitled the *Bandit of Bohemia*, or some such title or production; Mr. O'Higgins—then resident at Richmond—with an Irish tragedy, in which the Protagonest was chained by the leg to a pillar during the chief part of the performance. He was a wild man, of savage appearance, and the difficulty of *not* laughing at him was only to be got over by reflecting on the probable consequences of such a cachinnation. As I am really a civil and polite person and do hate giving pain when it can be avoided, I sent them up to Douglas Kinnaird, who is a man of business, and sufficiently ready with a negative, and left them to settle with him; and as at the beginning of next year I went abroad, I have since been little aware of the progress of the theatre.

Players are said to be an impracticable people. They are so; but I managed to steer clear of any disputes with them, and excepting one debate with the elder Byron about Miss Smith's pas de—Something (I forget the technicals), I do not remember any ligilation of my own. I used to protect Miss Smith, because she was like Lady Jane Harley in the face; and likeness goes a great way with me indeed. In general, I left such things to my more bustling colleagues, who used to reprove me seriously for not being able to take such things in hand, without buffooning with the Histrionians, and throwing things into confusion by treating light matters with levity——

Then the committee—then the sub-committee—we were but few, and never agreed. There was Peter Moore, who contradicted Kinnaird; and Kinnaird, who contradicted every body. There were two managers, Rae and Dibden, and our secretary, Ward—and yet we were all very zealous and in earnest to do good, and so forth. Hobhouse furnished us with prologues to our revived old English plays, but was not pleased with us for complimenting him as the "Upton" of our theatre, (Mr. Upton is, or was, the poet who wrote the songs for Astly's,) that he had been thinking and almost gave up prologizing in consequence.

NOTE.—I remember hearing Sir Walter Scott, in a conversation with Lord Byron, Albemarle-street, express his determination never to write for the stage, and allege in excuse, not only the probability that he might not succeed, but the unpleasant, yet necessary and inevitable subjection in which he must, as a dramatist, be kept by "the good folks of the Green room;"—"*Coeteraque*," he added, "*haud subeunda ingenio meo.*" Byron sprung up, and crossed the room with great vivacity, saying, "No, by G—, nor mine either." I cannot but think that he had been thinking of some dramatic attempt, and that Scott's answer had touched his pride.

A. D.

When this happened, Byron and Scott were both authors of established fame and extraordinary popularity. They had therefore overcome all the difficulties which men experience in the commencement of a literary career; they were no longer obliged to undergo the pain of negociating with unwilling, indifferent, cold, perhaps haughty booksellers; nor were they—at all events they ought not to have been—any longer under the fear and dread of criticisms from unpropitious Reviewers, and such other ills as ink is heir to. Why, therefore, should Scott and Byron commence a new career, having of course its own new set of difficulties and annoyances to be met and overcome on the threshold?—The question is a very different one in regard to an author who has not as yet *succeeded* in any department of letters.

The "good folks of the green room" must, moreover, be tried with first-rate authors—which they have not been in our time—ere we are entitled to talk of their airs and the subjection in which they wish to keep those who write for them. And first-rate authors will never give them the chance of vindicating their character as to this, until the law has been changed in regard to the author's profits in a successful dramatic effort. These are at present by far too slender to tempt men like Scott and Byron, who have once tasted the liberality which the great booksellers of our time never fail to exhibit, when they are satisfied that the public backs their approbation of an author; and which, begging authors' pardons, they would be very foolish, if not presumptuous, to exhibit till this was the case.

Who will believe anything of Scott and Byron being afraid of a set of managers and players? Neither player nor manager has lived in our time, that durst have stood erect in the presence of either of these men, after they had attained the eminence on which they stood at the period of this conversation.

B. F.

It is always delightful to read about the stage—most delightful even to us, who never now set our foot in a theatre. And the above of Byron's is most spirited and sprightly. The notes too are good; and we beg leave to return our best thanks to Messrs. A. D. and B. F. But does not B. F. Esquire, rather contradict Byron and Scott on a subject of their own experience? The "good folks of the green-room" are as self-opinionated as other professional men—barristers, doctors, physical and theological, musicians and painters. They are not so submissive as B. F. would imagine. Perhaps it is too much to expect it. Most players are prodigious ninnies—but they have a better notion of what will do on the boards than any dramatic writer, even of first rate genius, who has not been himself, like Shakspeare and "the rest," an actor. There is not a manager of them all, metropolitan or provincial, that would not have stood erect in the presence of both Byron and Scott. They can all "keep their backs straught before a great man," and otherwise they would not be fit for their profession. We see that they did so before Byron—and that Scott expected nothing less from them; and we have no doubt that they often behaved to Shakespeare in a style at once insolent and scurvy. Sheridan, himself a manager, and who had proved himself to be in comedy as great a genius as either of these illustrious men could ever have proved himself to be in tragedy, with power and practique in his hands, was bothered, badgered, and blackguarded, and often forced to swindle them into common civility, and introduce his plays before the lamps by legerdemain. What B. F. says about "profits" is just—for even Maturin's Bertram cleared, it is said, to the theatre, L.10,000, while he pocketted but some three or four hundred. Finally, neither Byron or Scott had then given, nor have they since, any demonstrative proofs of being able to write a first-rate acting tragedy. They have written more difficult things—but that is nothing to the purpose. Neither Smollett not Fielding could write comedies or farces; Sheridan would probably have made but a poor hand of a novel. The author of the Execution would write fearful epigrams—we should doubt the orthodoxy of a sermon from the pen of Mr. Thomas Moore—nor would we, if booksellers and publishers, give a thousand guineas to James Hogg for an edition, with notes, preface, and prolegomena, of my Lord Chesterfield.

Let the Editor of the Representative and his contributors go on giving us scraps of the Byron Papers—and we shall allow a year's Jubilee to Balaam.